

60¢

230

JULY

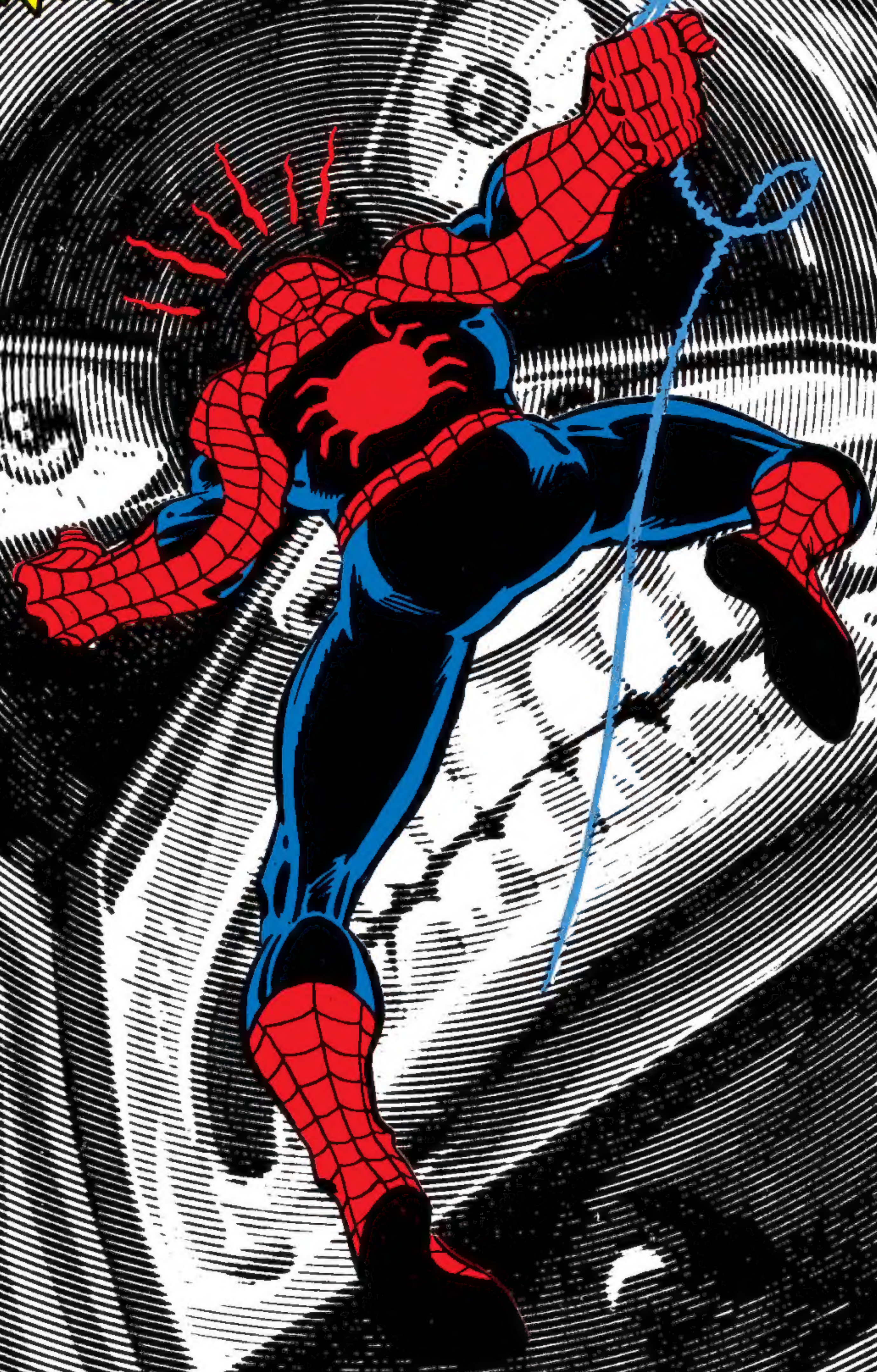
02457

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

TO FIGHT THE  
UNBEATABLE FOE!



MR. J.R. JR. + MUGROM



STAN LEE PRESENTS THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN IN...

# TO FIGHT THE UNBEATABLE FOE!

by Roger Stern, John Romita Jr., Jim Mooney, Glynis Wein, Joe Rosen, Tom DeFalco & Jim Shooter

IT HAD STARTED WITH  
A NIGHTMARISH VISION!

MADAME WEB, THE FAMED  
BLIND PSYCHIC HAD FORESEEN  
THE COMING OF A DARK MON-  
STROUS FIGURE WHICH WOULD  
THREATEN HER LIFE.

HER MENTAL ABILITIES TOLD  
HER THAT ONLY ONE MAN  
STOOD A CHANCE OF SAVING  
HER...PETER PARKER, A MAN  
SHE KNEW TO BE THE AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN!

SHE APPEALED  
TO HIM FOR  
HELP...

BUT NEITHER OF  
THEM KNEW THAT  
THE MUTANT CRIMI-  
NAL BLACK TOM  
CASSIDY, HAD SENT  
HIS PARTNER, THE  
UNSTOPPABLE  
JUGGERNAUT TO  
ABDUCT MADAME  
WEB...

JUGGERNAUT SMASHED  
HIS WAY THROUGH  
HALF OF NEW YORK  
TO REACH MADAME  
WEB. NOTHING SPIDER-  
MAN DID COULD STOP  
HIM!

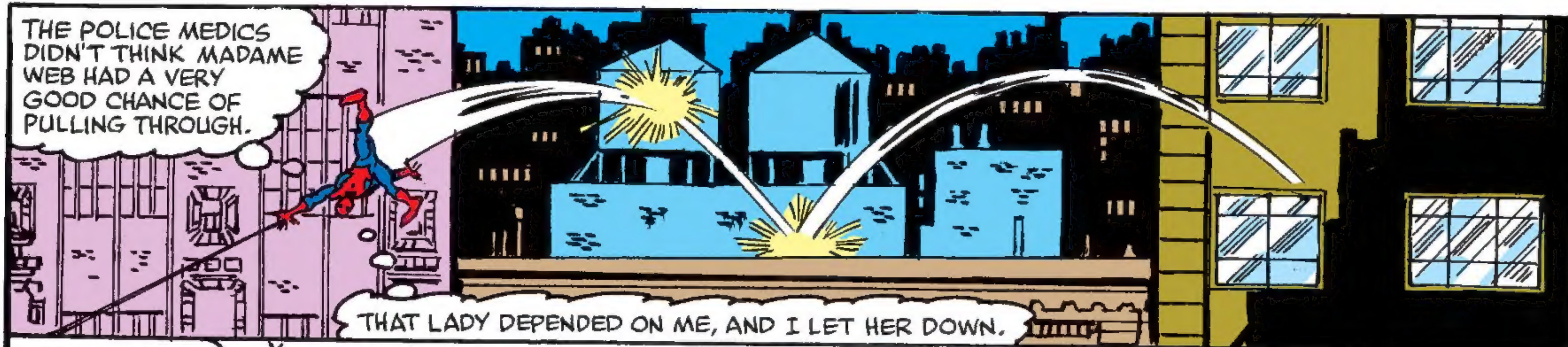
NOT REALIZING THAT  
MADAME WEB DEPEN-  
DED UPON HER LIFE-  
SUPPORT CHAIR FOR  
SURVIVAL, JUGGERNAUT  
PULLED HER FREE! AND  
THEN, SEEING THAT THE  
WOMAN WOULD BE OF  
NO USE TO HIM--

-- HE LEFT  
HER TO DIE!

AND NOW, AS HE RACES ACROSS THE  
CITY'S SKYLINE, SPIDER-MAN IS MORE  
DETERMINED THAN EVER TO STOP  
THE JUGGERNAUT...

...EVEN AT THE COST OF HIS OWN LIFE!





THE POLICE MEDICS DIDN'T THINK MADAME WEB HAD A VERY GOOD CHANCE OF PULLING THROUGH.

THAT LADY DEPENDED ON ME, AND I LET HER DOWN.



MAYBE THERE WAS NEVER ANY REAL HOPE OF SAVING HER. A JUGGERNAUT IS SUPPOSEDLY SOMETHING WHICH CAN'T BE STOPPED.

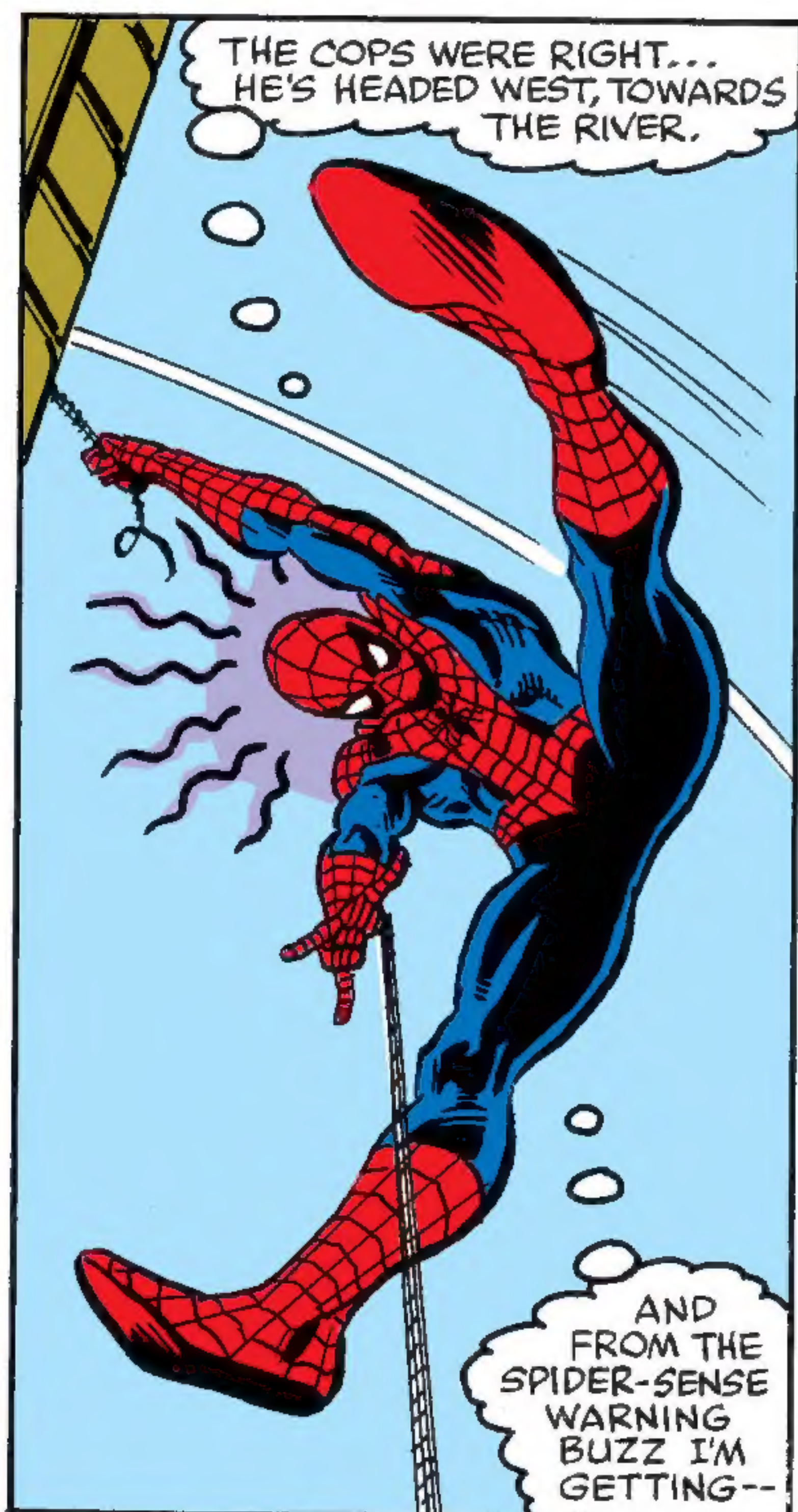
BUT I WON'T BUY THAT!

I WON'T LET THAT WALKING TANK JUST BLITHELY WALTZ OUT OF TOWN!



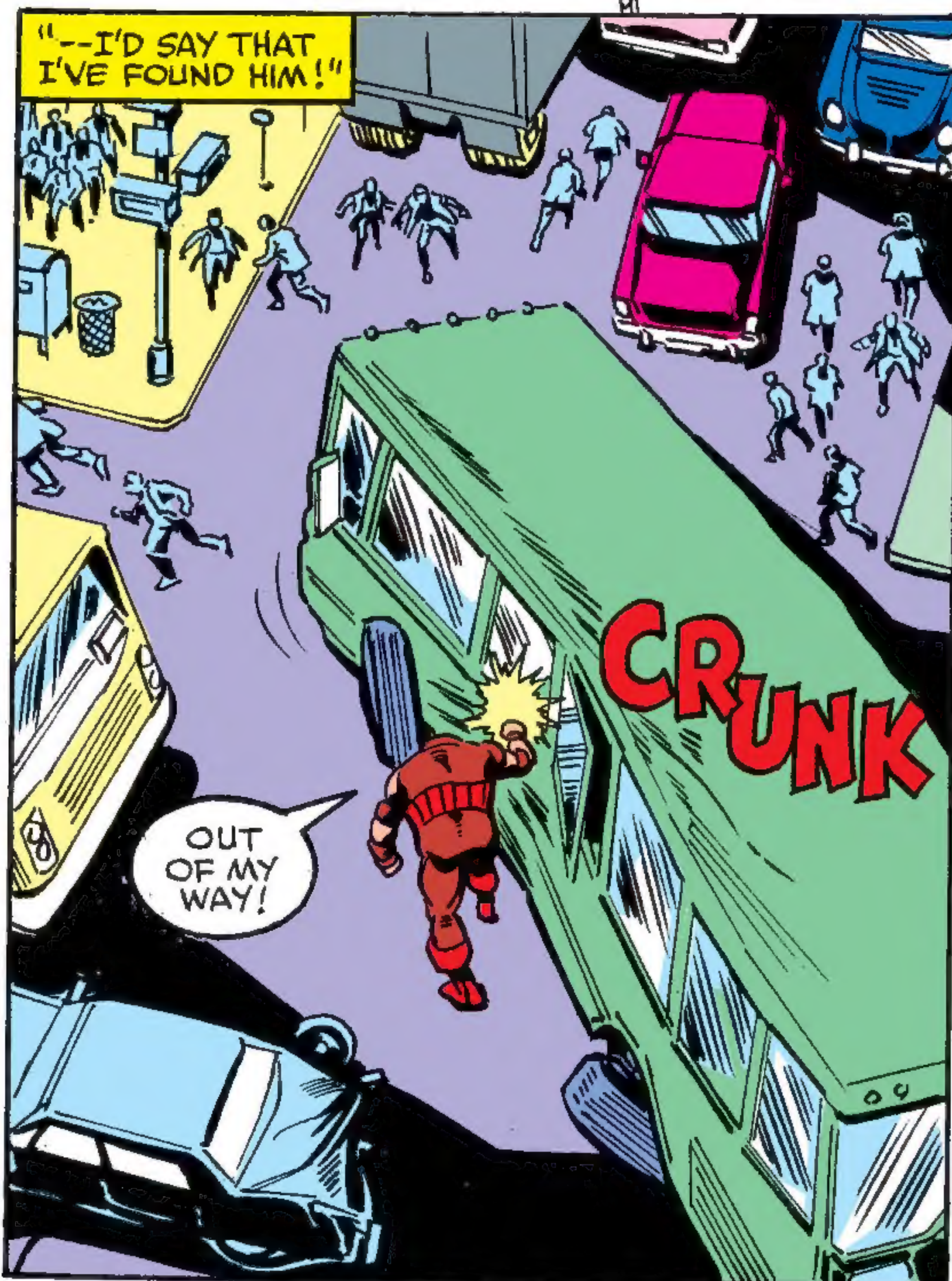
IT SHOULDN'T TAKE TOO LONG TO FIND HIM.

HE LEAVES A PRETTY CLEAR TRAIL.



THE COPS WERE RIGHT... HE'S HEADED WEST, TOWARDS THE RIVER.

AND FROM THE SPIDER-SENSE WARNING BUZZ I'M GETTING--

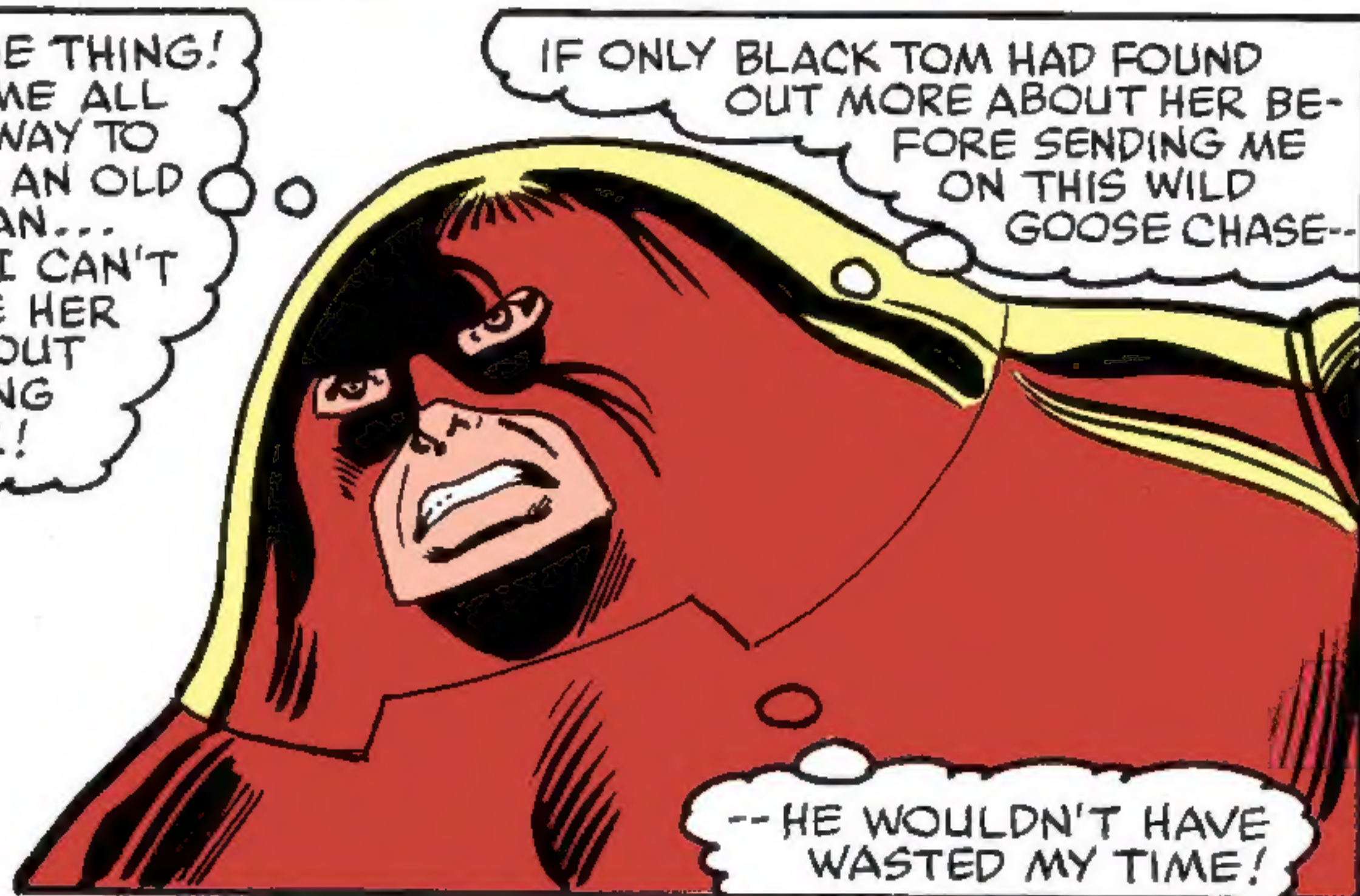


"--I'D SAY THAT I'VE FOUND HIM!"

OUT OF MY WAY!

CRUNK

A FINE THING! I COME ALL THIS WAY TO GRAB AN OLD WOMAN... AND I CAN'T MOVE HER WITHOUT KILLING HER!



IF ONLY BLACK TOM HAD FOUND OUT MORE ABOUT HER BEFORE SENDING ME ON THIS WILD GOOSE CHASE--

-- HE WOULDN'T HAVE WASTED MY TIME!

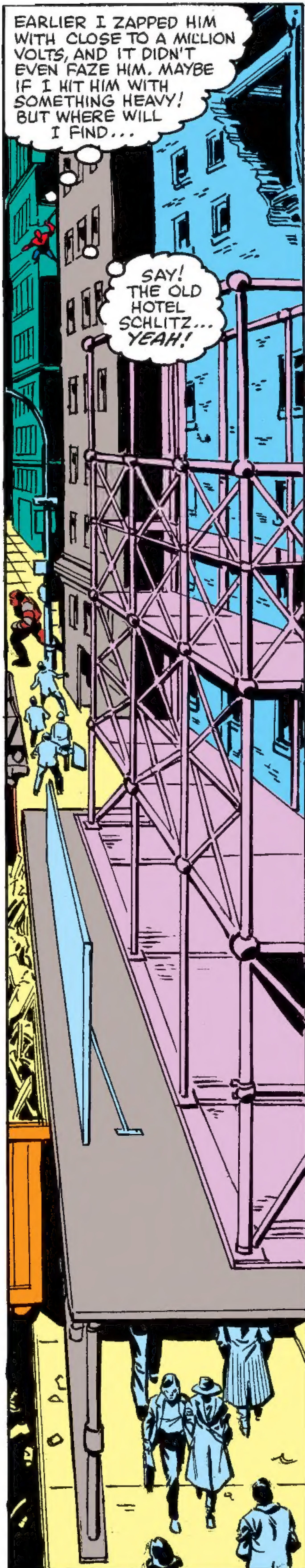


DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE'S IN A VERY GOOD MOOD, BUT NEITHER AM I!

SO FAR TODAY, HE'S LED ME ON A MERRY CHASE, SLAMMED ME THROUGH THE SIDE OF A BUILDING, AND MAYBE KILLED A FRIEND OF MINE!

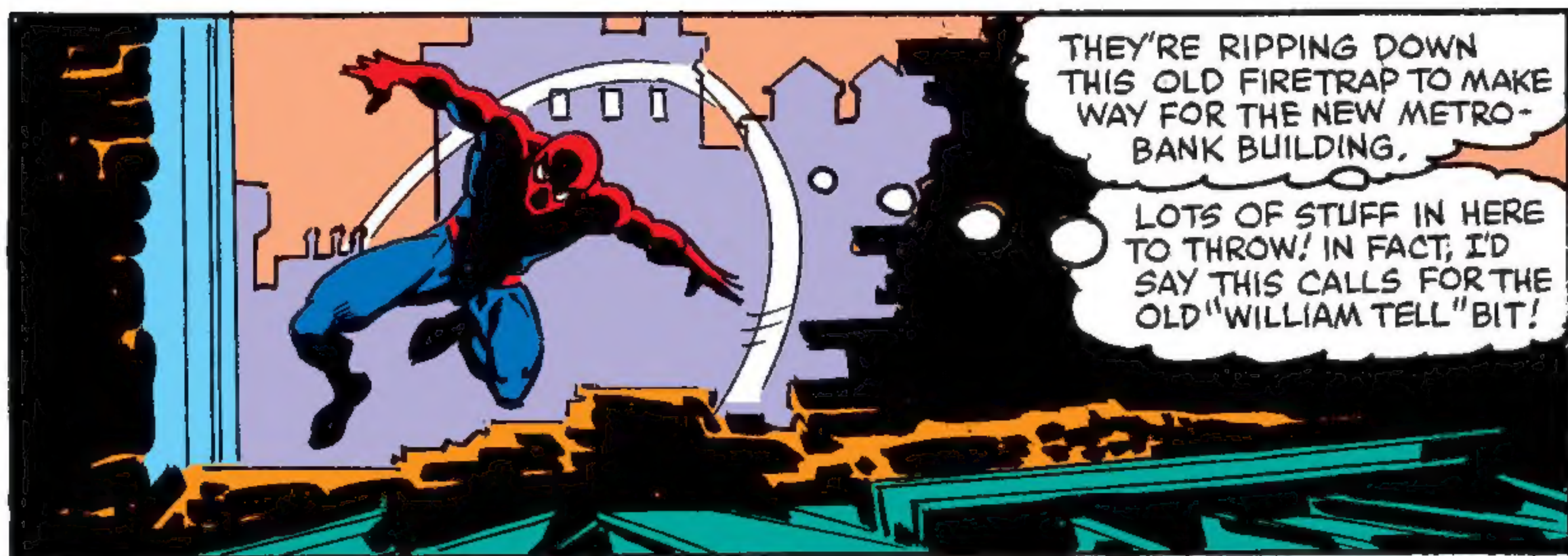
I HAVE TO STOP HIM... BUT HOW?!





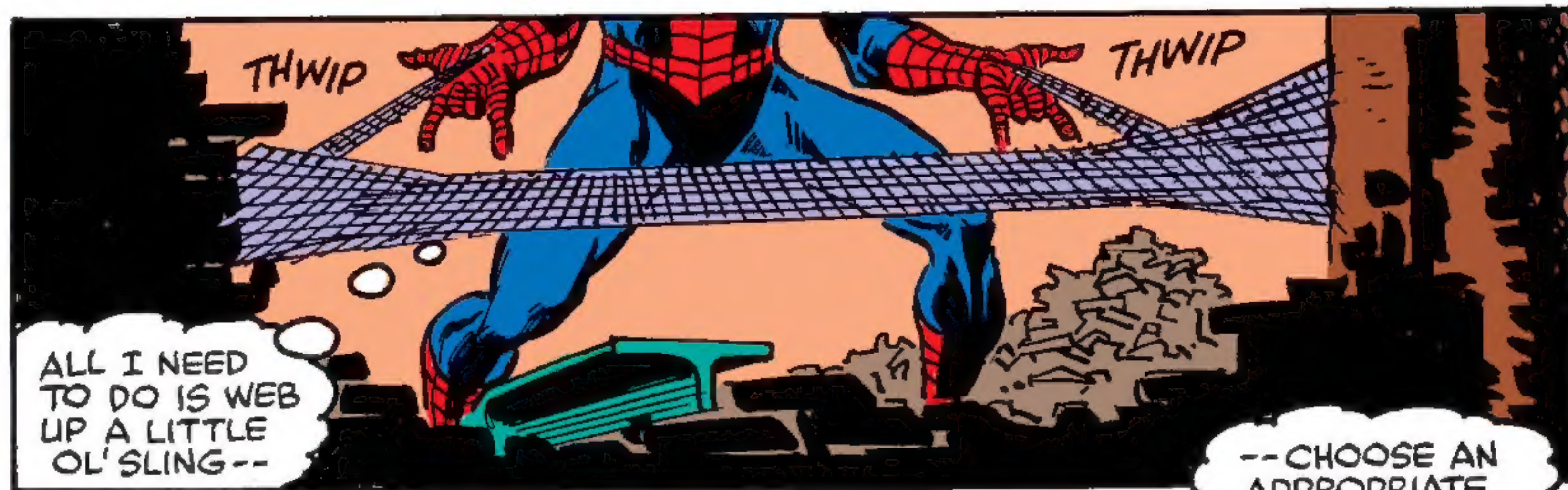
EARLIER I ZAPPED HIM WITH CLOSE TO A MILLION VOLTS, AND IT DIDN'T EVEN FAZE HIM. MAYBE IF I HIT HIM WITH SOMETHING HEAVY! BUT WHERE WILL I FIND...

SAY! THE OLD HOTEL SCHLITZ... YEAH!



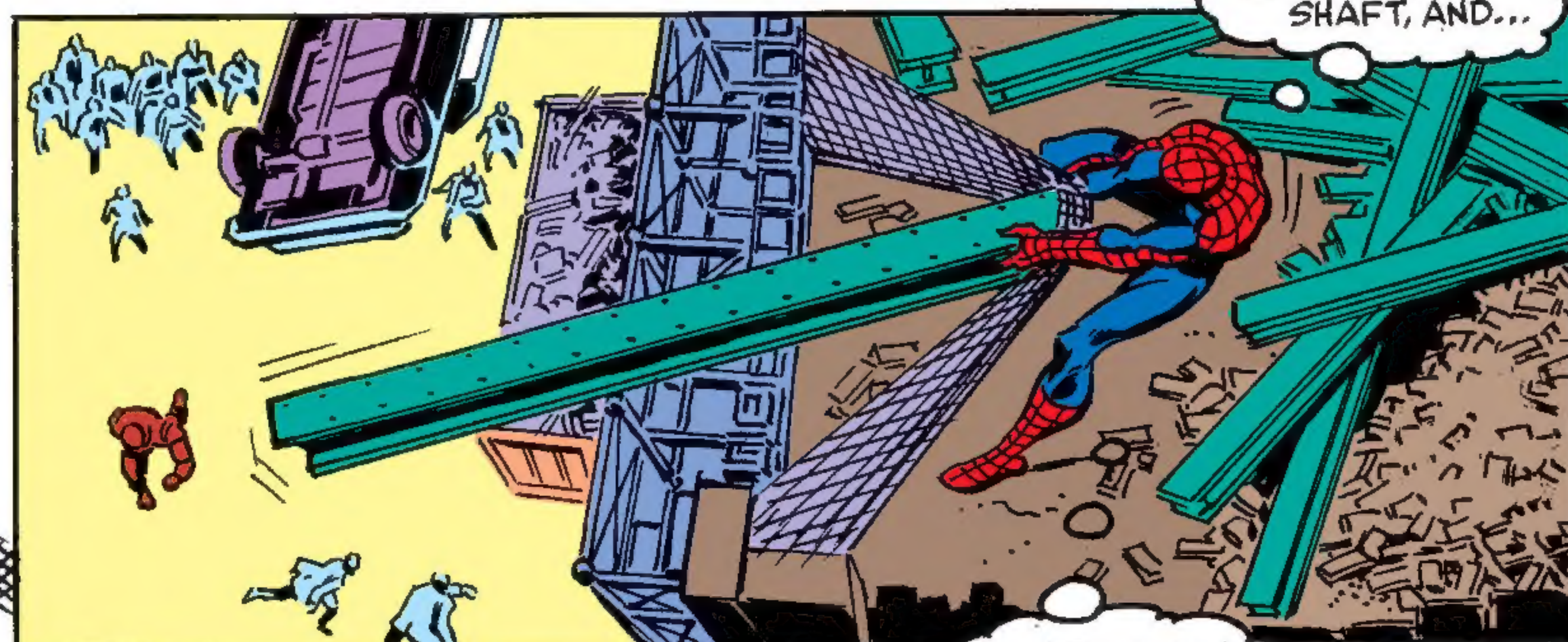
THEY'RE RIPPING DOWN THIS OLD FIRETRAP TO MAKE WAY FOR THE NEW METRO-BANK BUILDING.

LOTS OF STUFF IN HERE TO THROW! IN FACT, I'D SAY THIS CALLS FOR THE OLD "WILLIAM TELL" BIT!



ALL I NEED TO DO IS WEB UP A LITTLE OL' SLING--

--CHOOSE AN APPROPRIATE SHAFT, AND...



...BET I CAN KNOCK THAT HELMET RIGHT OFF HIS NOGGIN!

**TWUNG**



WHAT--?



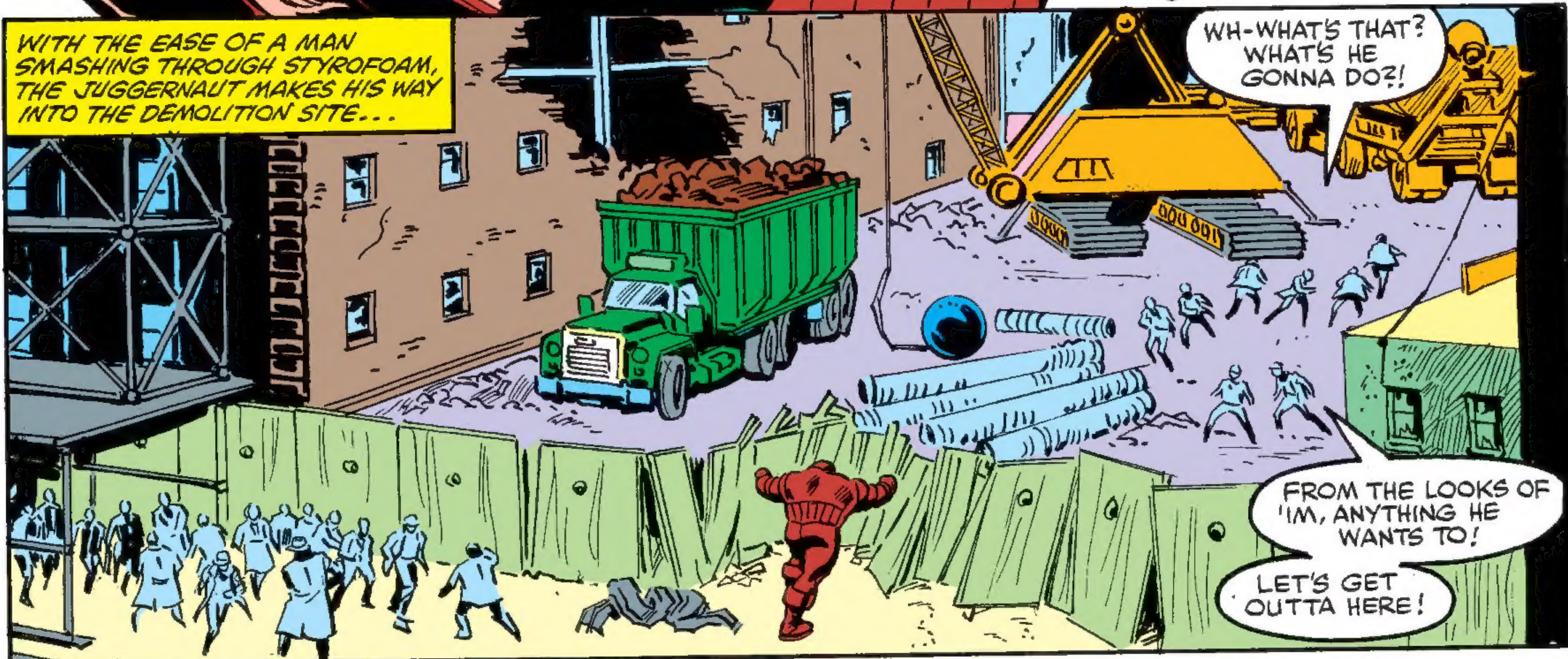
SOMEONE'S TOSSING GIRDERS AT ME, EH? WELL, THAT'S TOO BAD...





...FOR THEM!

WITH THE EASE OF A MAN SMASHING THROUGH STYROFOAM, THE JUGGERNAUT MAKES HIS WAY INTO THE DEMOLITION SITE...



WH-WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S HE GONNA DO?!

FROM THE LOOKS OF 'IM, ANYTHING HE WANTS TO!

LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!



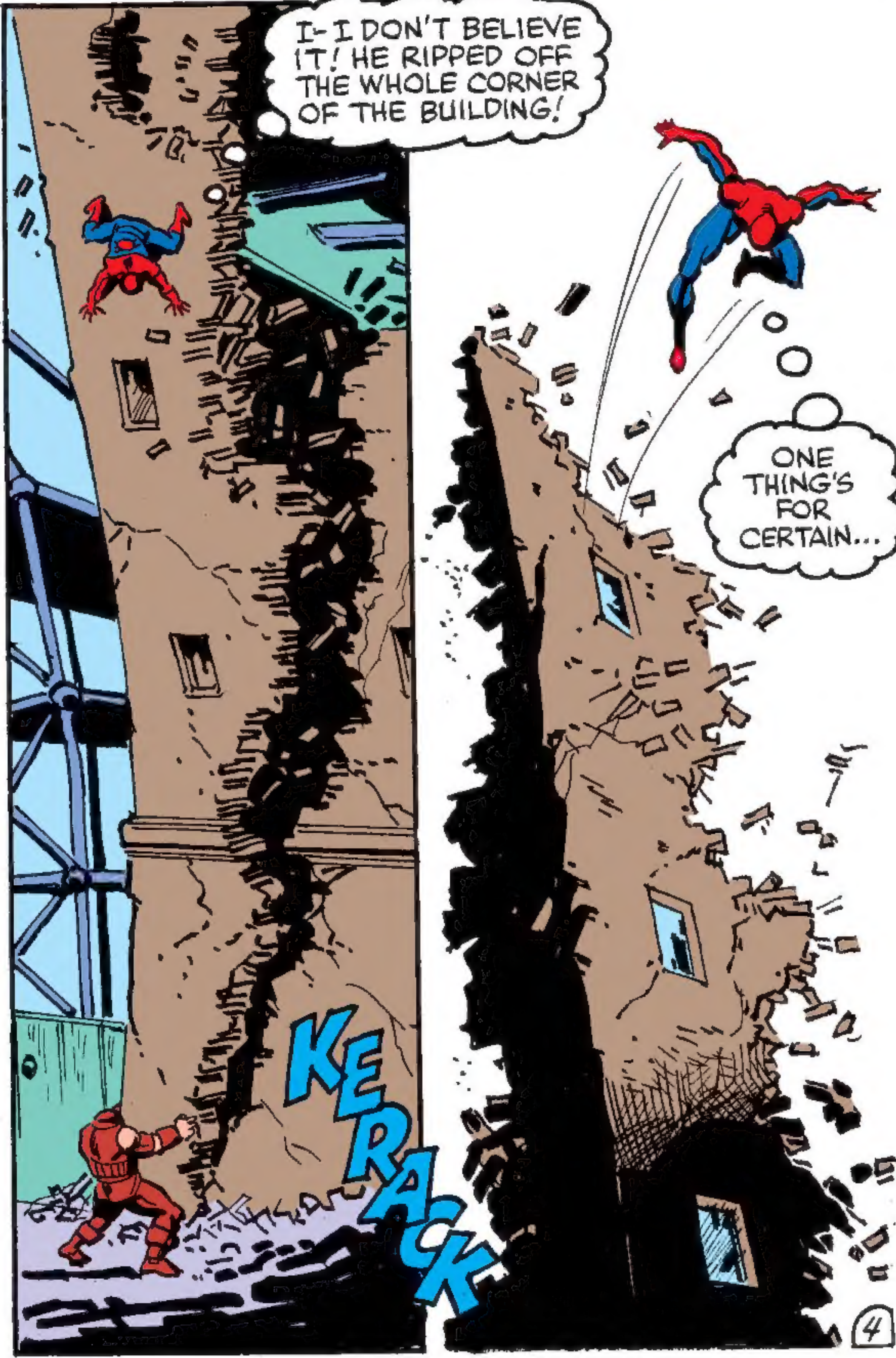
WOW! MY SPIDER-SENSE IS BUZZING TO BEAT THE BAND!

BUT WHAT CAN HE DO TO ME FROM DOWN THERE?



SPIDER-MAN! SO, IT'S YOU AGAIN! YOU THINK YOU'RE SAFE UP THERE? HAH!

THINK AGAIN!

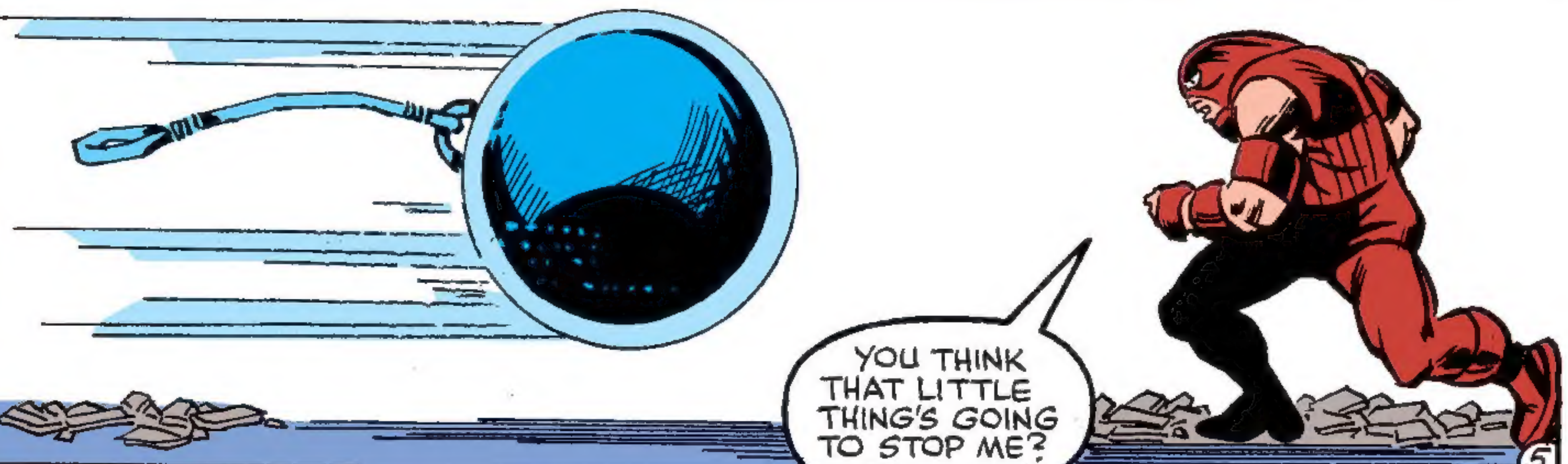
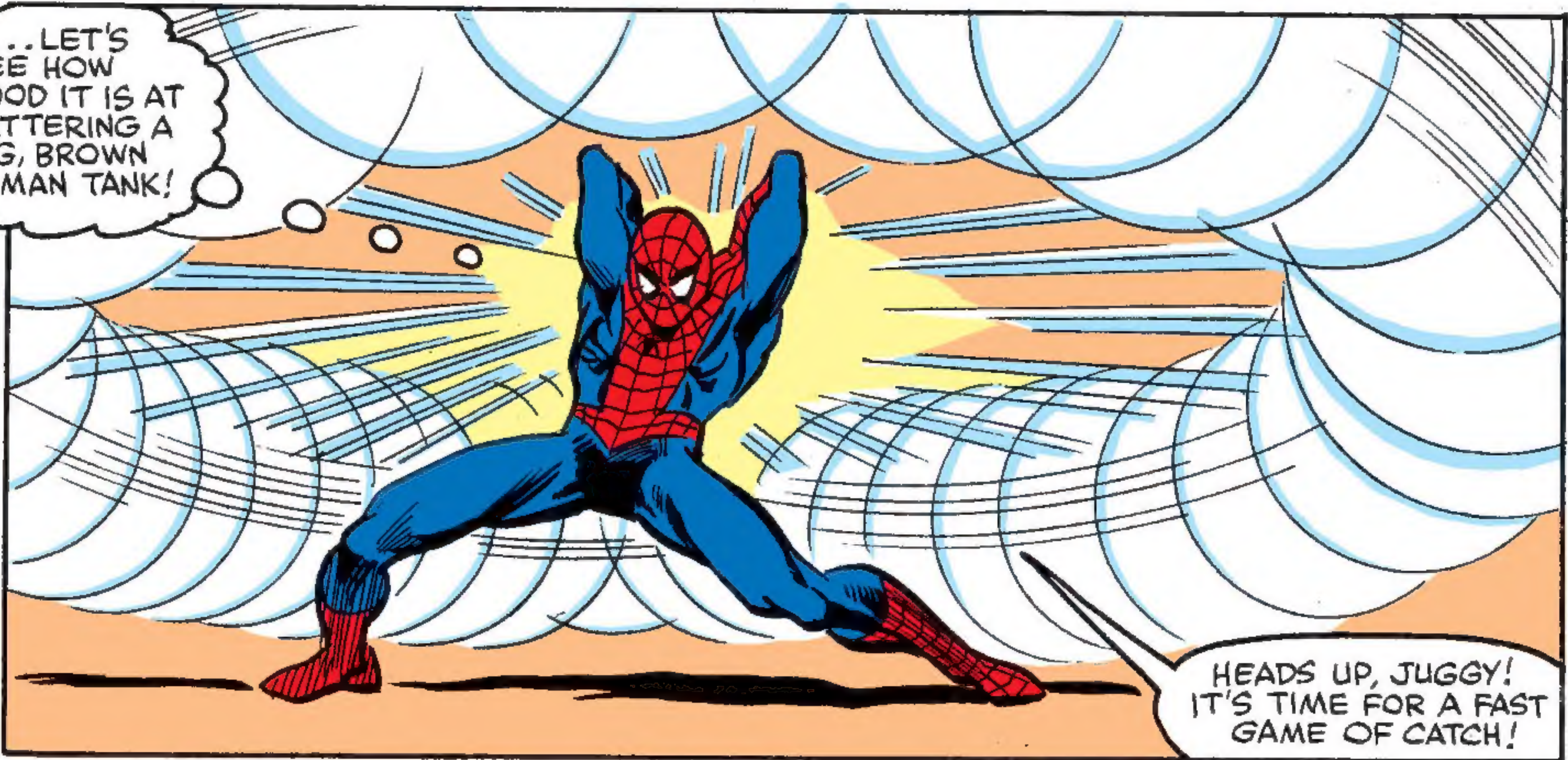
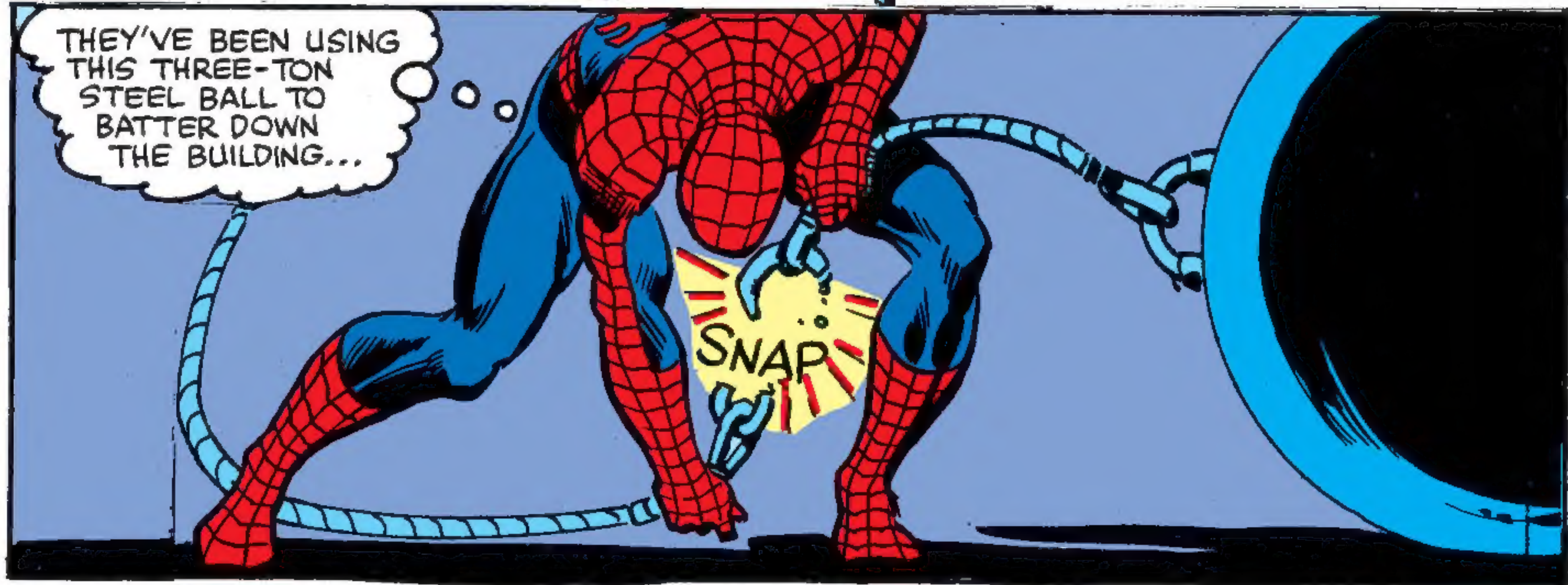
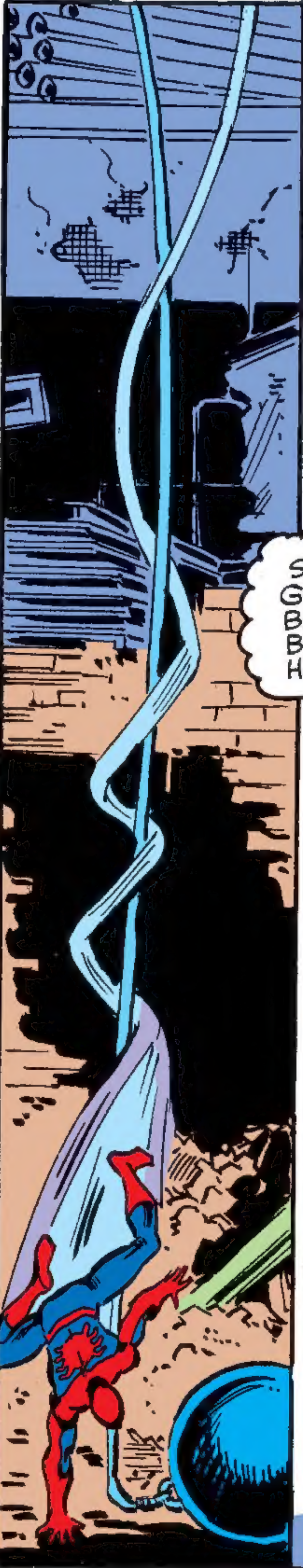
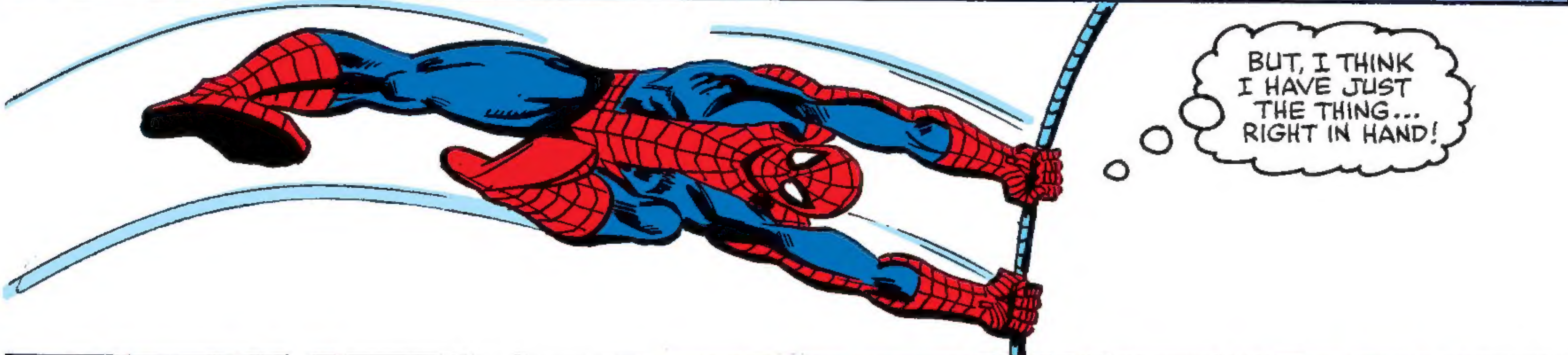
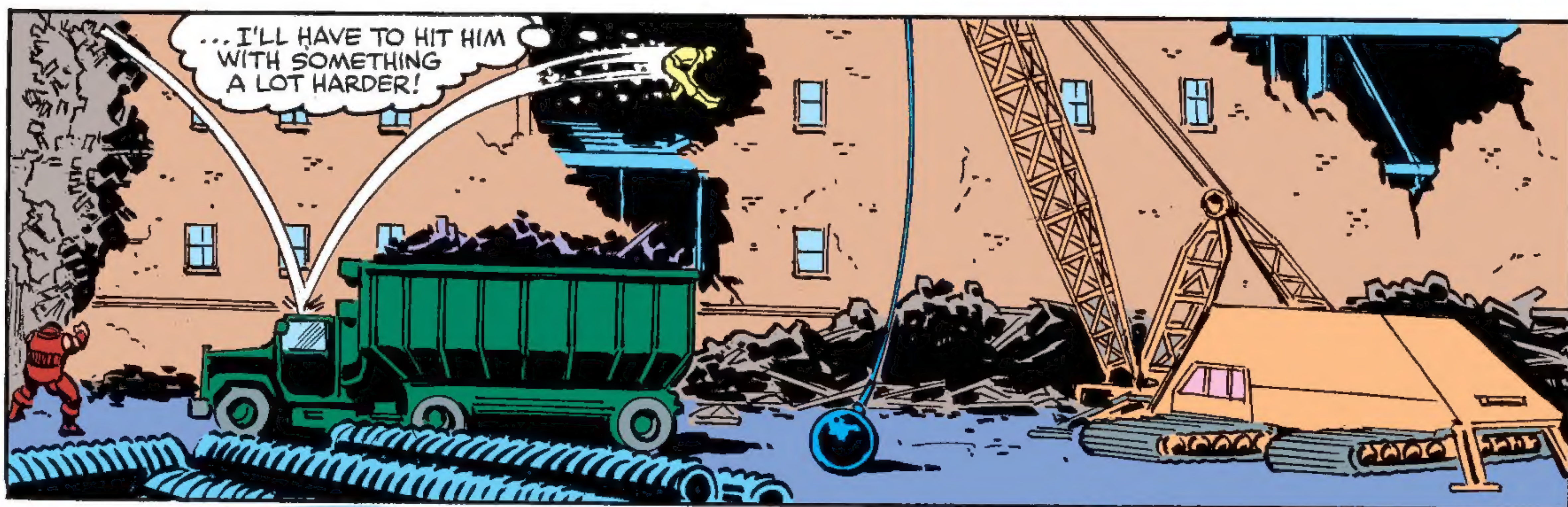


I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HE RIPPED OFF THE WHOLE CORNER OF THE BUILDING!

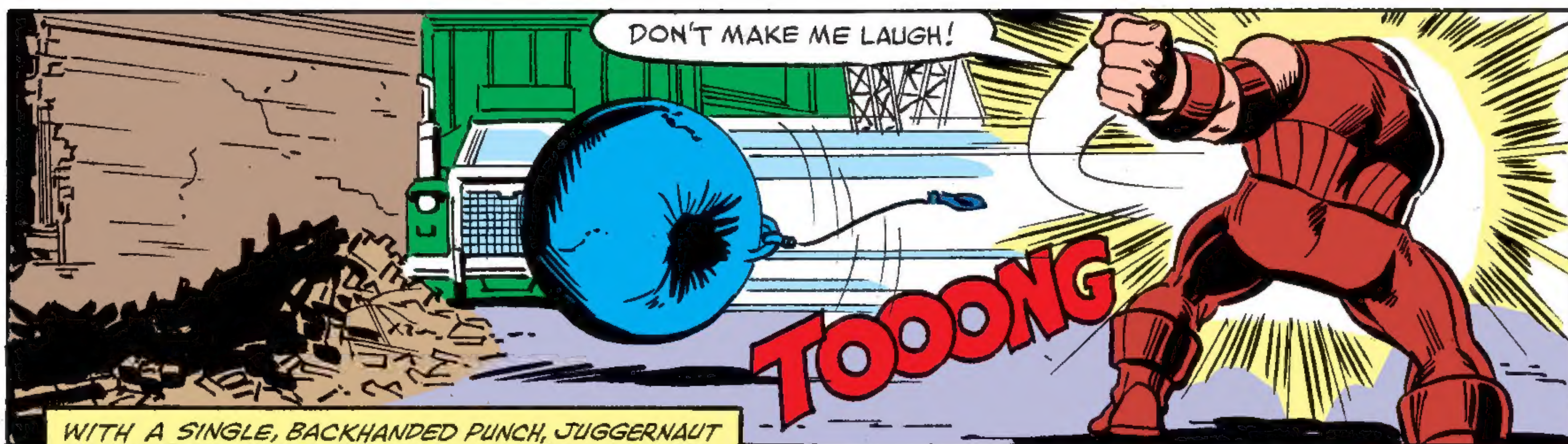
ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN...

KE RACK





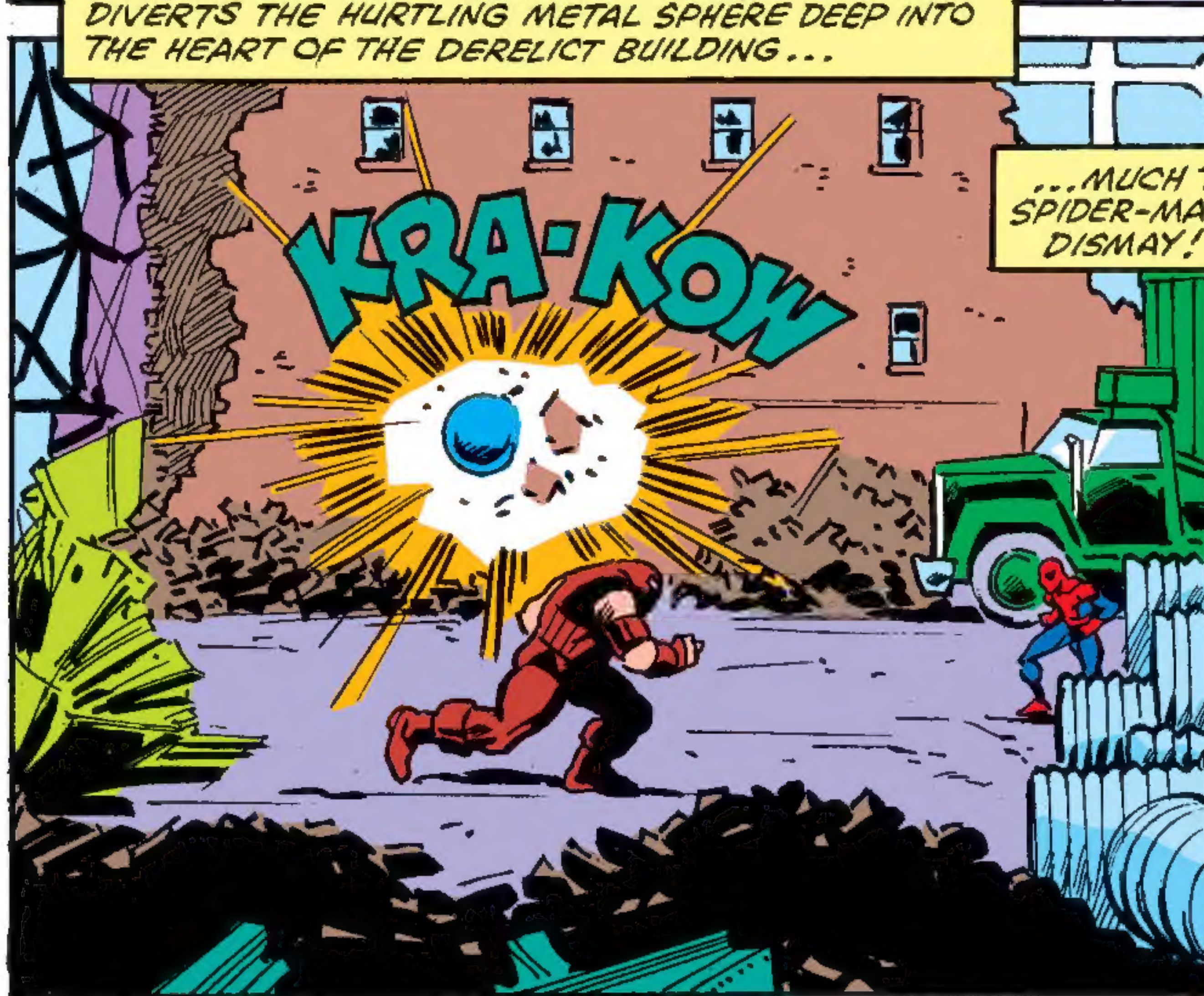




DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

TOOONG

WITH A SINGLE, BACKHANDED PUNCH, JUGGERNAUT DIVERTS THE HURLING METAL SPHERE DEEP INTO THE HEART OF THE DERELICT BUILDING...



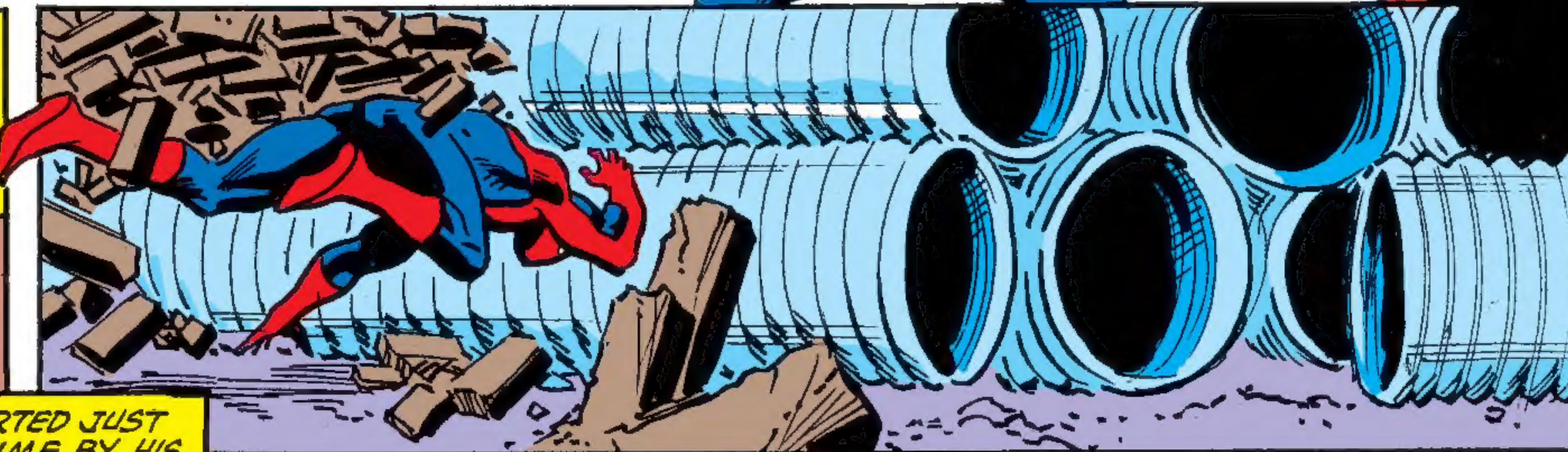
KRA-KOW

...MUCH TO SPIDER-MAN'S DISMAY!



OH, NO.

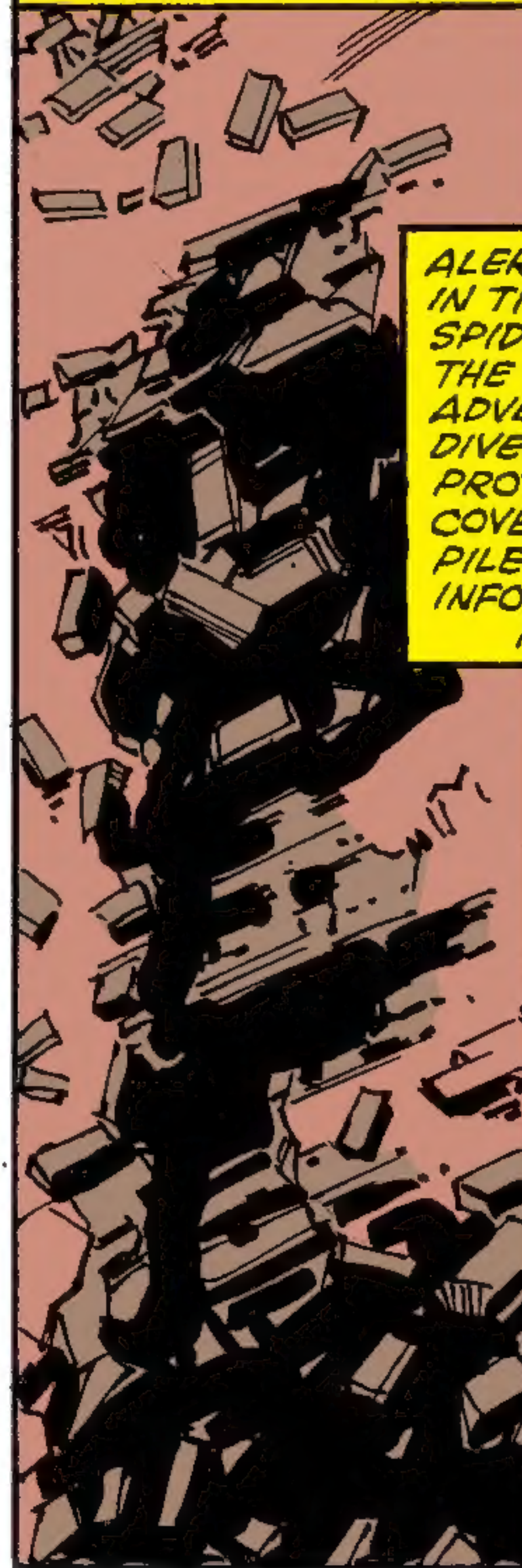
SMASHING THROUGH SEVERAL KEY SUPPORTS, THE SPEEDING BALL BRINGS DOWN THE ENTIRE SIDE OF THE BUILDING!



ALERTED JUST IN TIME BY HIS SPIDER-SENSE, THE NIMBLE ADVENTURER DIVES FOR THE PROTECTIVE COVER OF A PILE OF RE-INFORCED SEWER PIPES.



WHEW! JUST MADE IT!



HOWEVER THE JUGGERNAUT DOESN'T BUDGE AN INCH, AND SO, HIS MASSIVE FORM IS LOST BENEATH TONS OF PLUMMETING BRICK AND STEEL!





≧KOFF-KOFF≦ I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS WORSE... THE RINGING IN MY EARS FROM THE WRECKAGE HITTING THE PIPES... OR THE BRICK DUST UP MY NOSE!

HAVING A FULL-FACE MASK HELPS SOME... BUT NOT ENOUGH!



AND, TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

AT LAST! I THOUGHT I'D NEVER DIG MY WAY OUT!

I ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR THE JUGGERNAUT. HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!



HARRY, LOOK! OVER HERE!

GEEZ! THEN BOTH OF 'EM SURVIVED!

WHAT?! DID YOU SAY, "BOTH OF 'EM"?



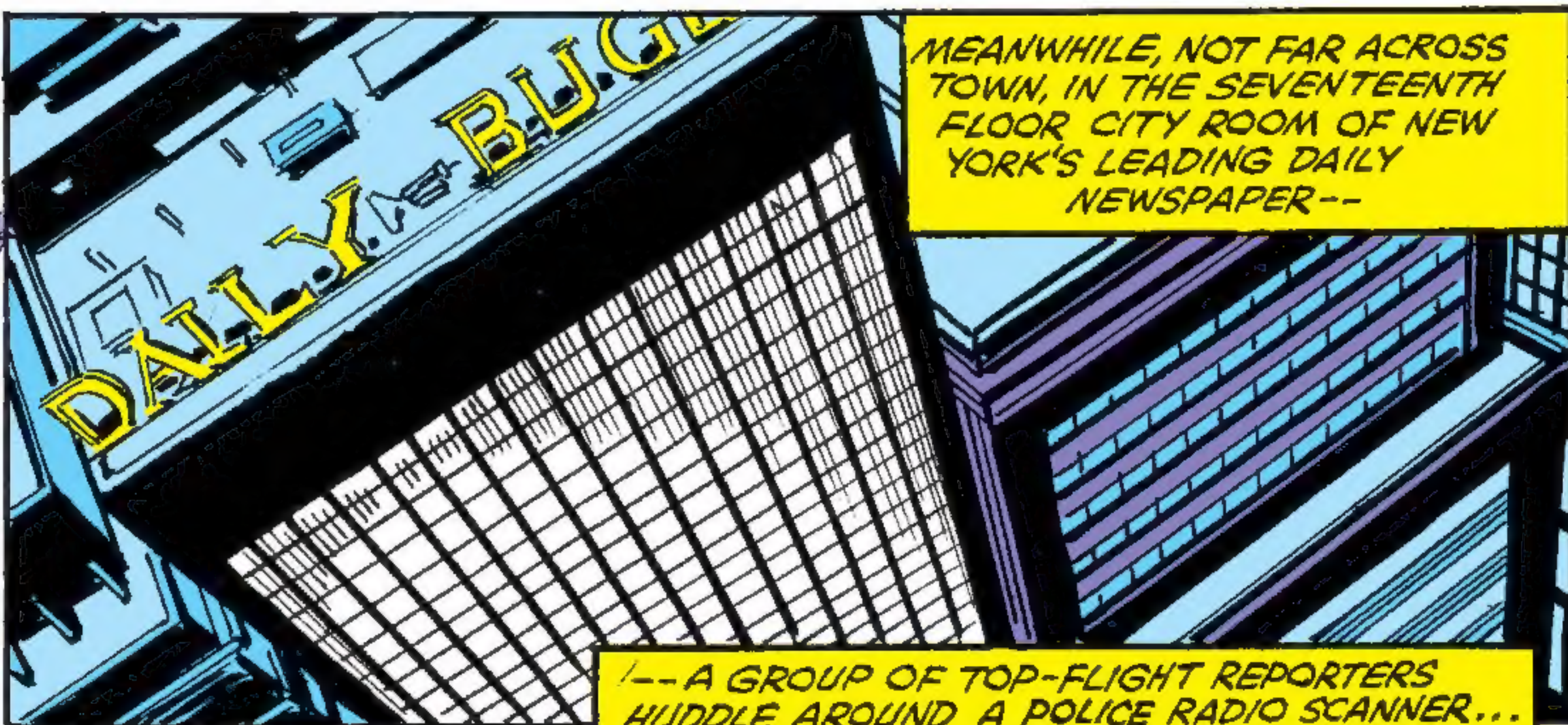
WITH A SINGLE, THREE-STORY LEAP, SPIDER-MAN ONCE MORE TAKES TO THE CITY SKIES, SWINGING WESTWARD ON HIS ASTOUNDING WEB-LINE!

THWIP

YEAH! THAT BIG FELLA WALKED OUT OF THE WRECKAGE!

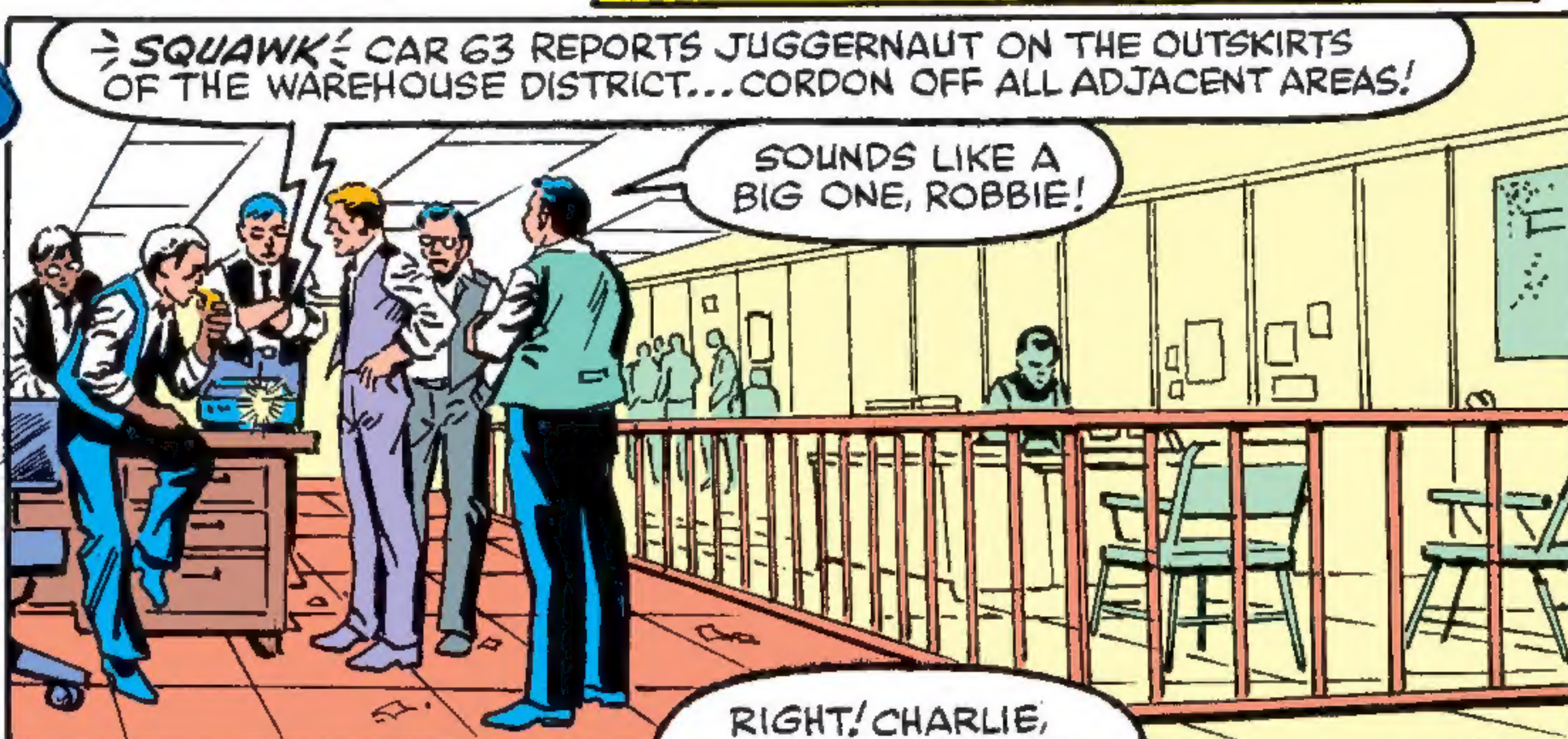
WHERE'S MY MIND? I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THAT PERSONAL FORCE-FIELD JUGGY HAS! THE BRICKS PROBABLY NEVER EVEN TOUCHED HIM!

NOW, I HAVE TO FIND HIM ALL OVER AGAIN!



MEANWHILE, NOT FAR ACROSS TOWN, IN THE SEVENTEENTH FLOOR CITY ROOM OF NEW YORK'S LEADING DAILY NEWSPAPER--

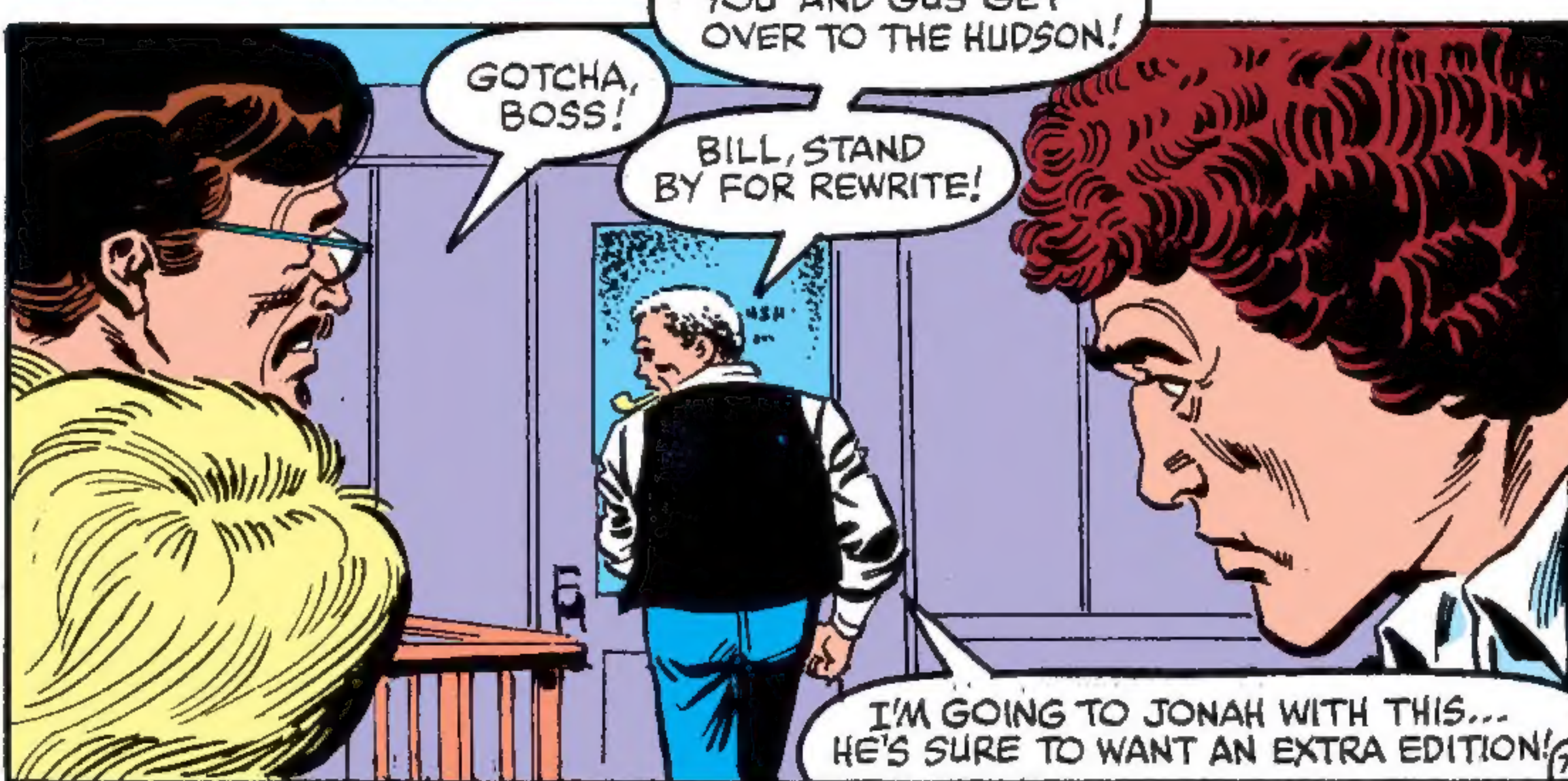
!--A GROUP OF TOP-FLIGHT REPORTERS HUDDLE AROUND A POLICE RADIO SCANNER...



≧SQUAWK≦ CAR 63 REPORTS JUGGERNAUT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT...CORDON OFF ALL ADJACENT AREAS!

SOUNDS LIKE A BIG ONE, ROBBIE!

RIGHT! CHARLIE, YOU AND GUS GET OVER TO THE HUDSON!



GOTCHA, BOSS!

BILL, STAND BY FOR REWRITE!

I'M GOING TO JONAH WITH THIS... HE'S SURE TO WANT AN EXTRA EDITION!



AND, WHILE THE CITY EDITOR CONFERES WITH HIS CHIEF-- ACROSS THE ROOM, HIS SECRETARY DEALS WITH A "VISITOR"...

I'M SORRY, BUT MR. ROBERTSON WILL BE TIED UP FOR SOME TIME!

PERHAPS I SHOULD CALL LATER?

GOOD IDEA!

LIKE NEXT YEAR!

WAY TO GO, BETTY! YOU HANDLED THAT PEST LIKE A VETERAN!

WELL, GLORY... I WAS JONAH'S SECRETARY FOR A FEW YEARS!

OH, RIGHT! I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN... I HAVE YOUR OLD JOB! COFFEE?

MMM! YOU BET!

SO, HOW'S IT COMPARE... WORKING FOR ROBBIE, AS OPPOSED TO JONAH?

THEY'RE WORLDS APART! ROBBIE IS DEMANDING, BUT HE'S SO REASONABLE AND EVEN-TEMPERED, WHILE JONAH IS... WELL... YOU KNOW!

DO I EVER!

DON'T THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS, LANCE BANNON!

UH-OH...WHAT'S THIS?

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY MAN IN MY LIFE, YOU KNOW!

AND YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY WOMAN IN MINE, AMY...SO WHAT? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WANTED AN OPEN RELATIONSHIP!

UH, TELL ME, MS. GRANT... I'VE BEEN OUT OF TOWN... WHO'S OUR LOVING COUPLE?

THE LADY'S NEW TO ME, MRS. LEEDS, BUT THE DUDE WITH THE CAMERA IS GOD'S GIFT TO PHOTOGRAPHY... JUST ASK HIM!

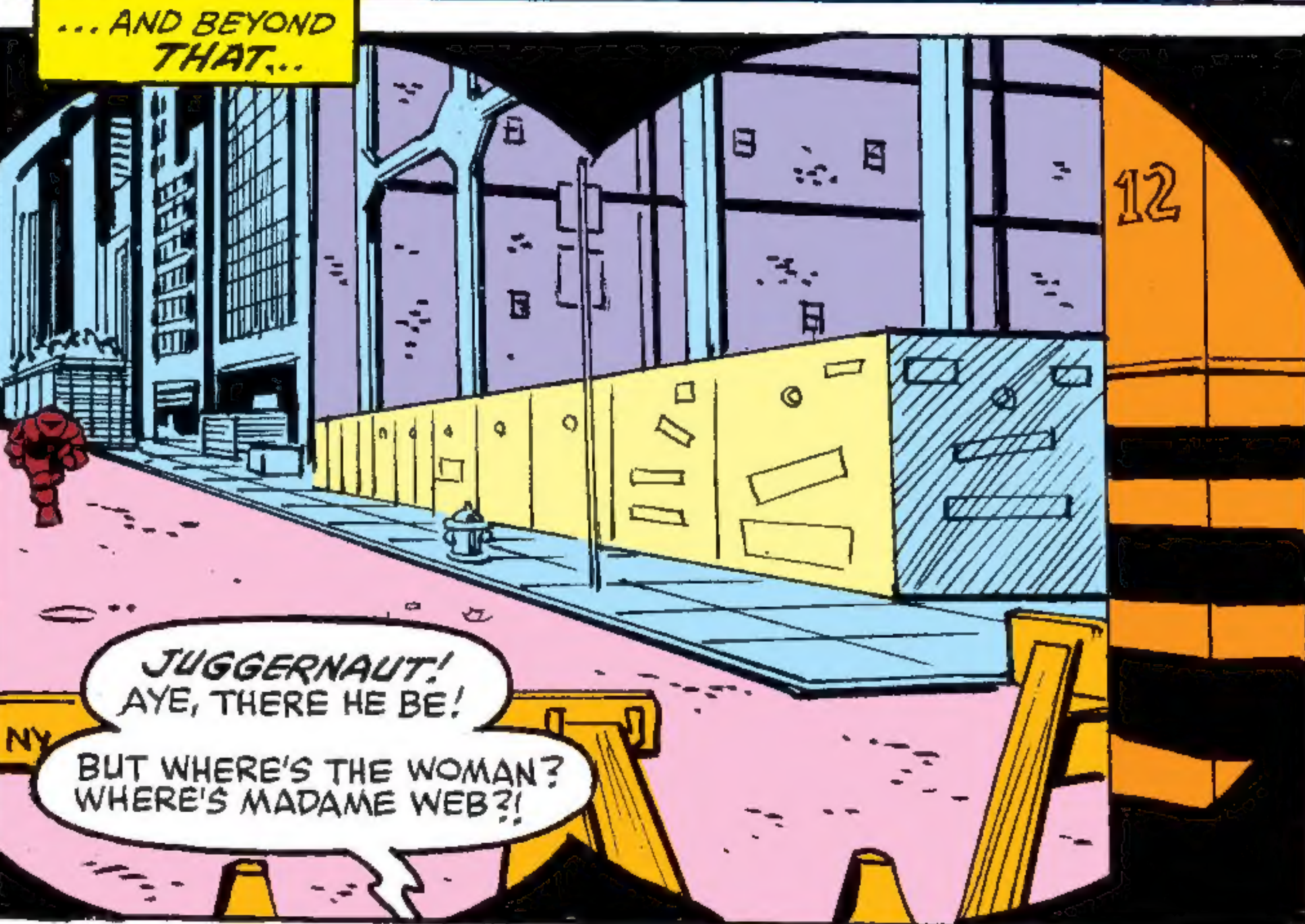
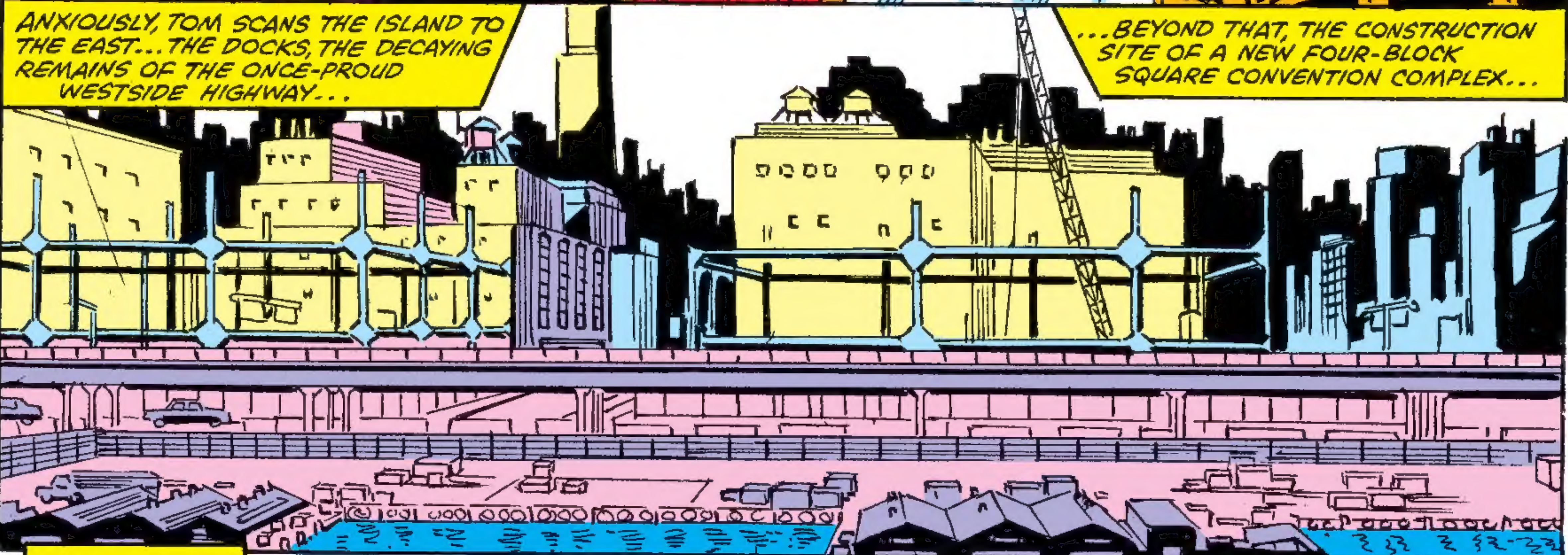
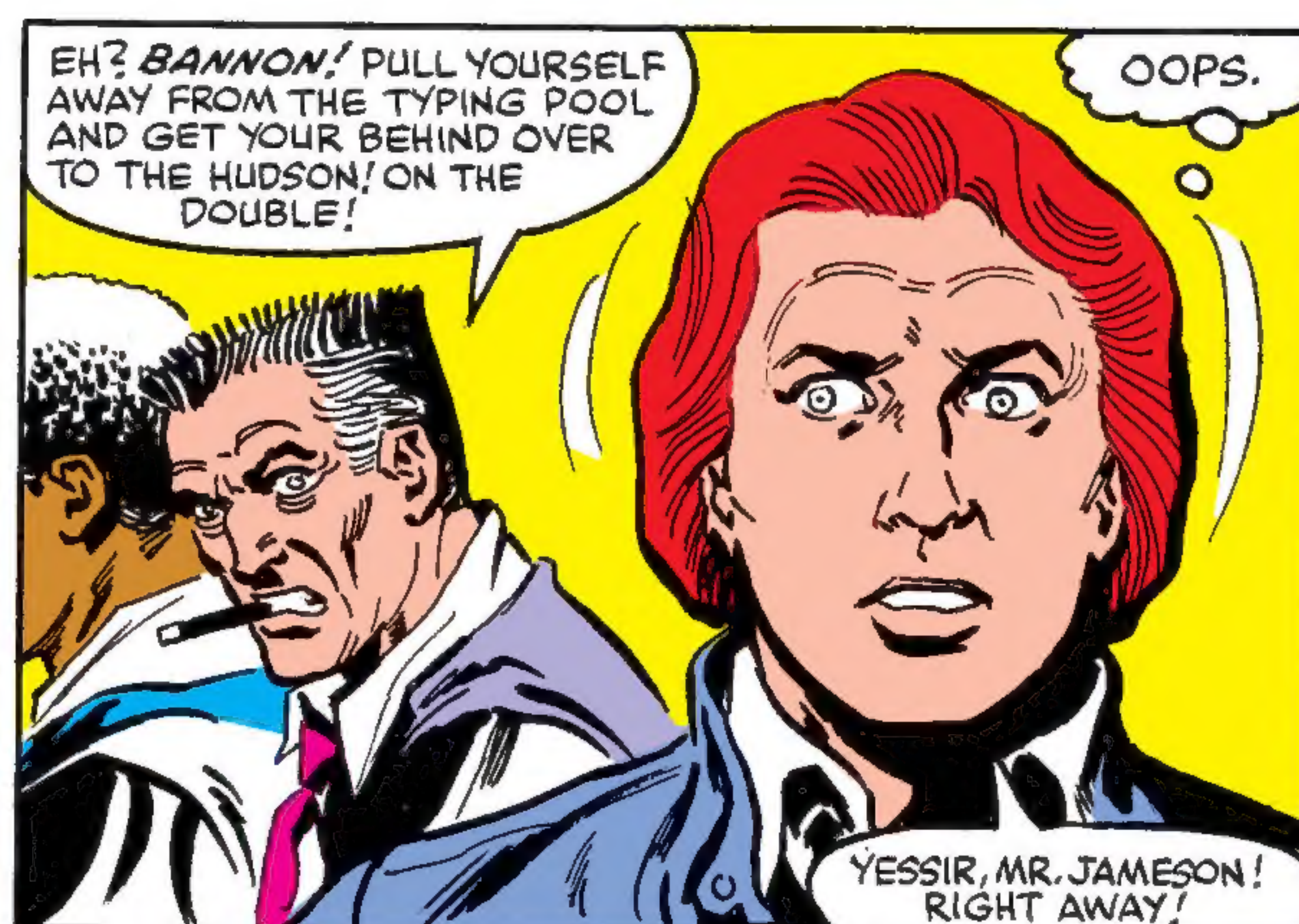
I HAVE HALF A MIND TO WALK!

SO? WALK!

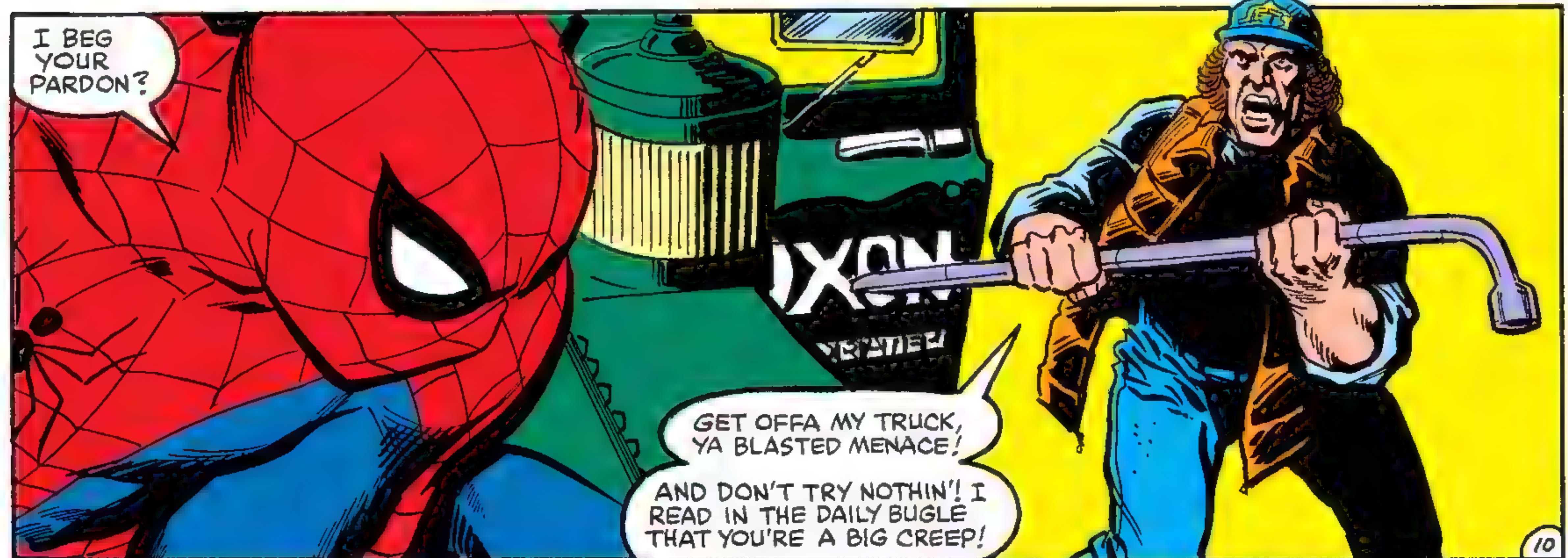
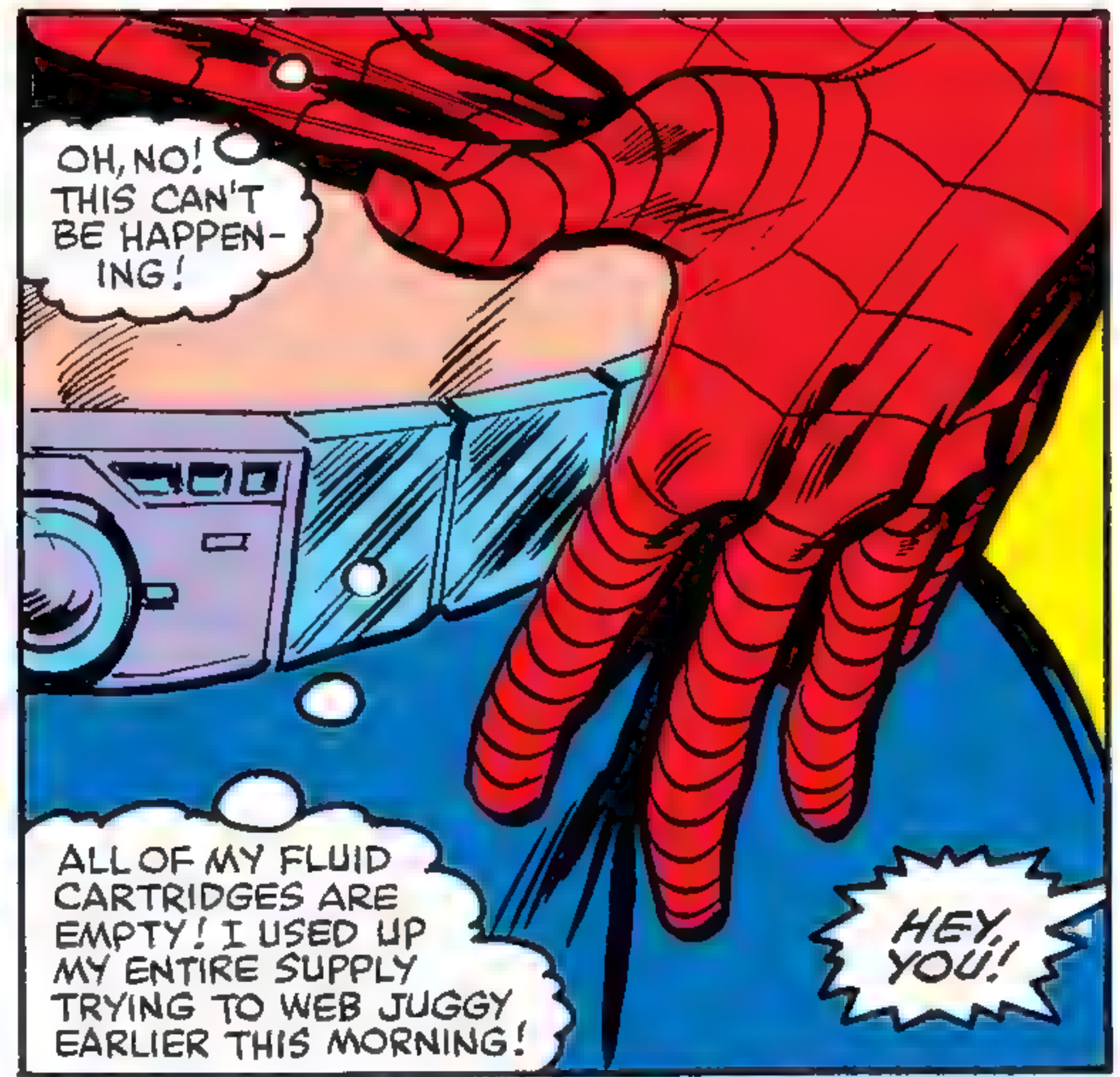
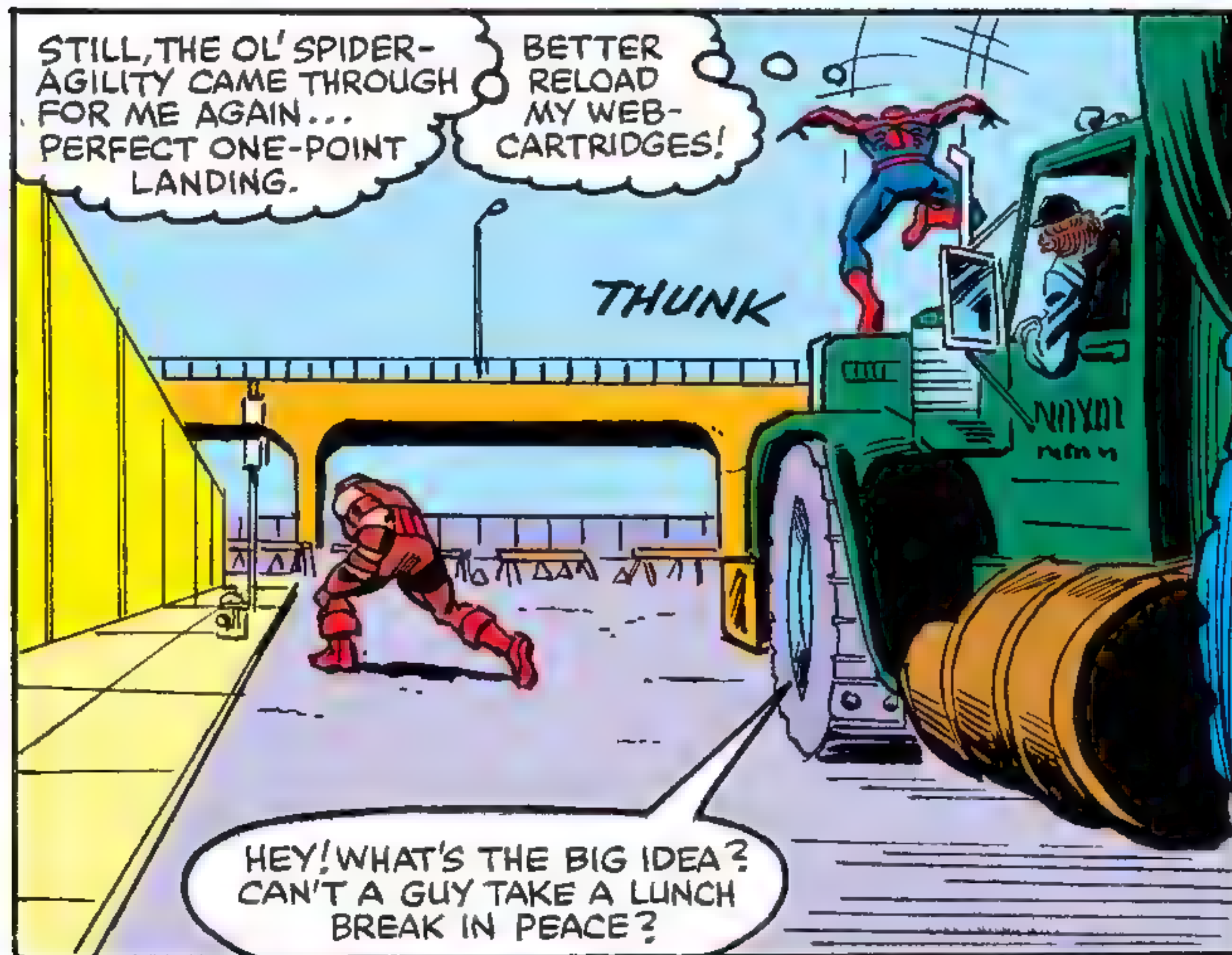
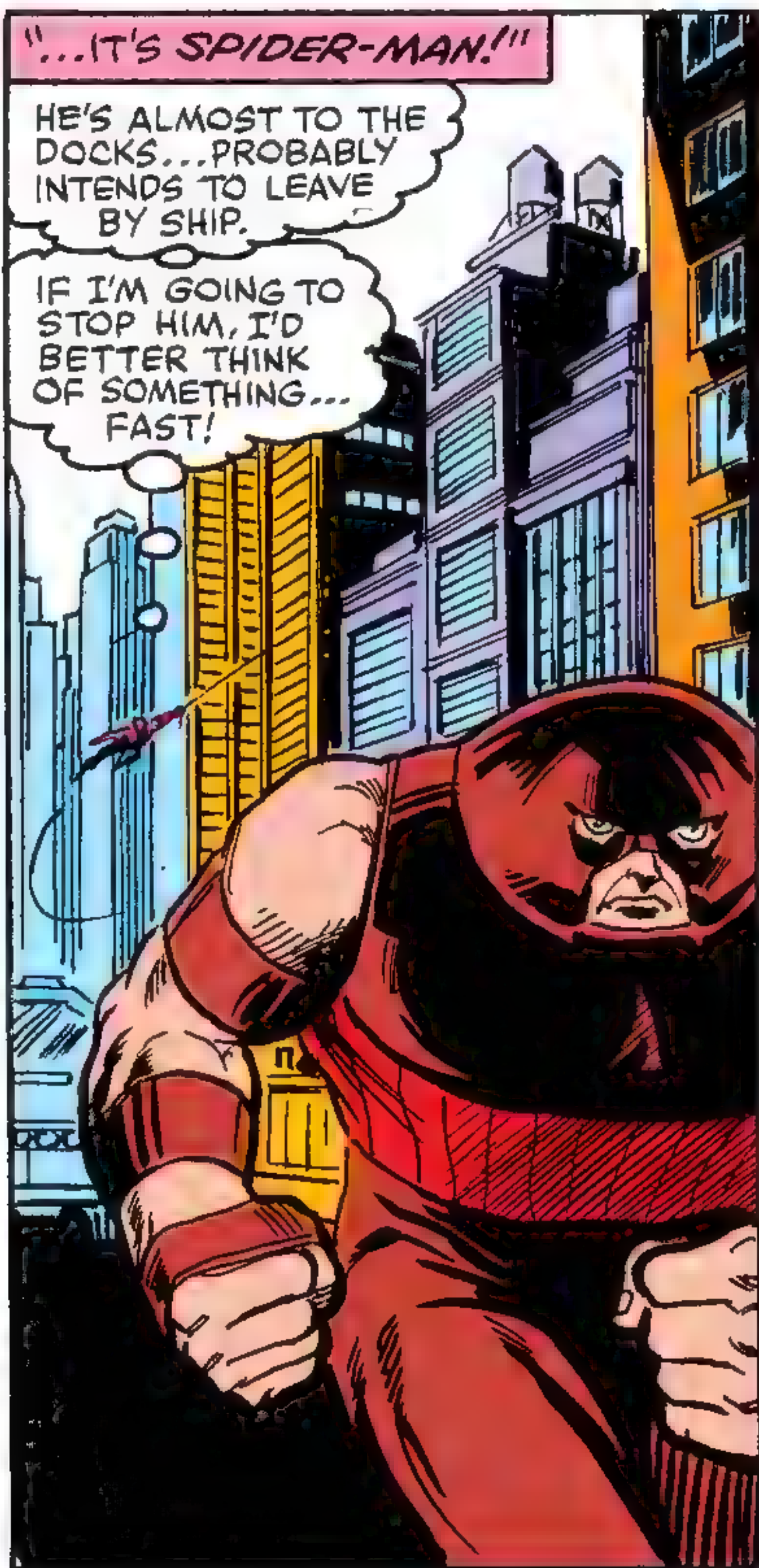
ALL RIGHT! I WILL!

BUT YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF THIS...NOT BY A LONG SHOT!

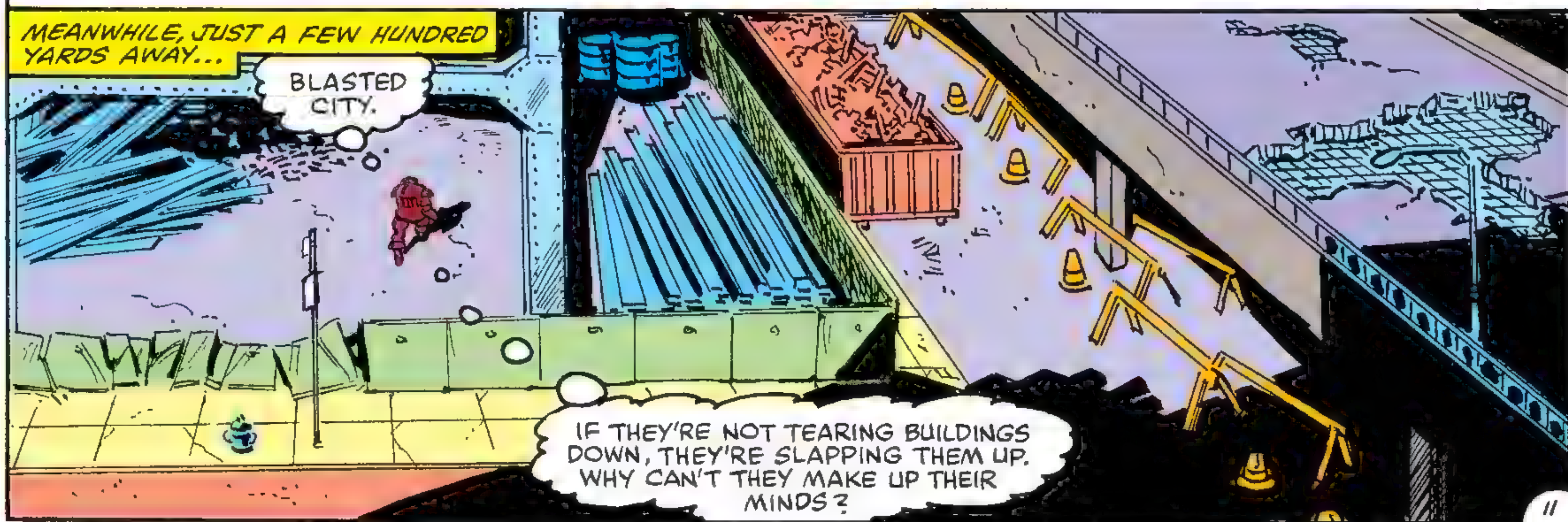
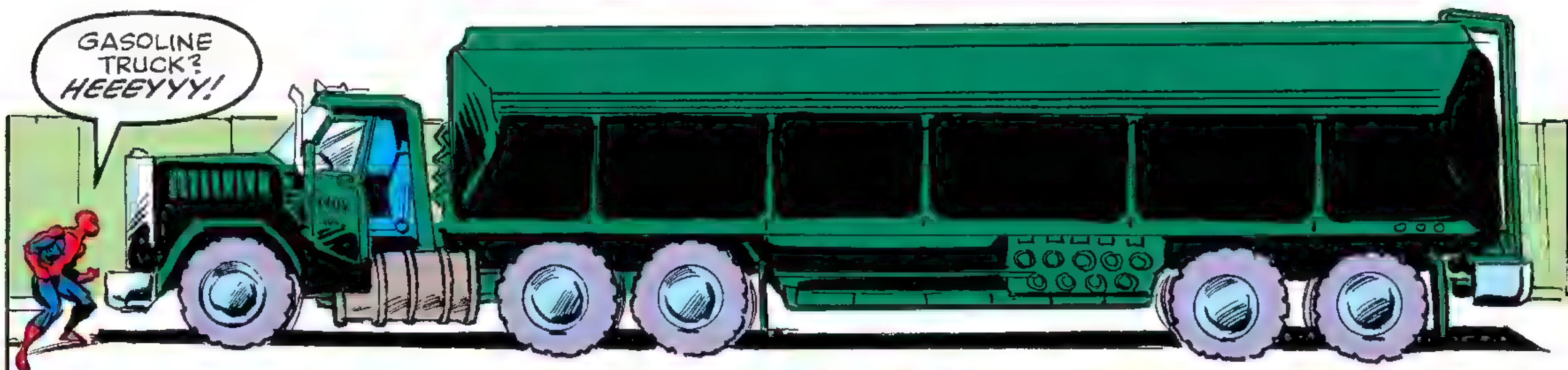
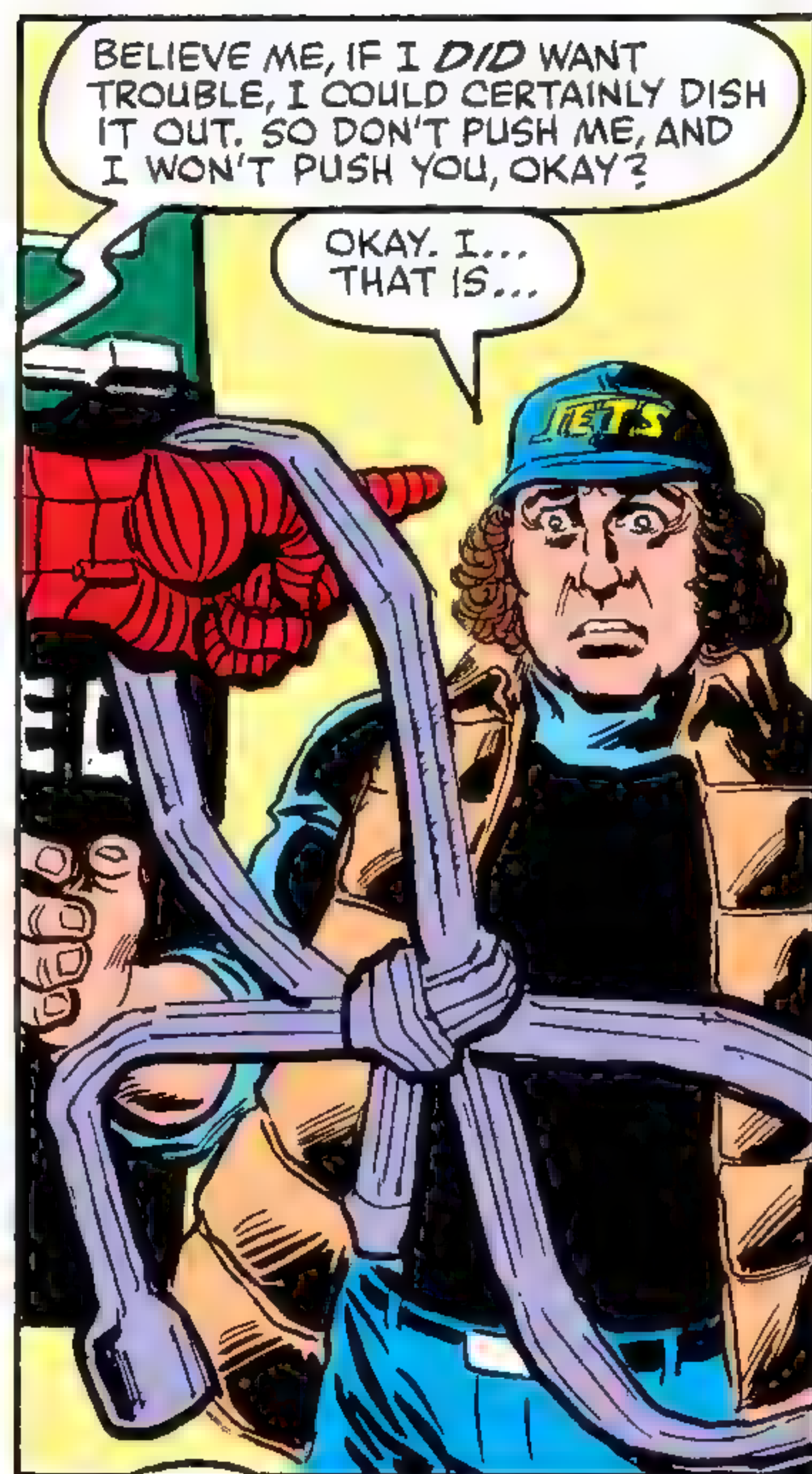








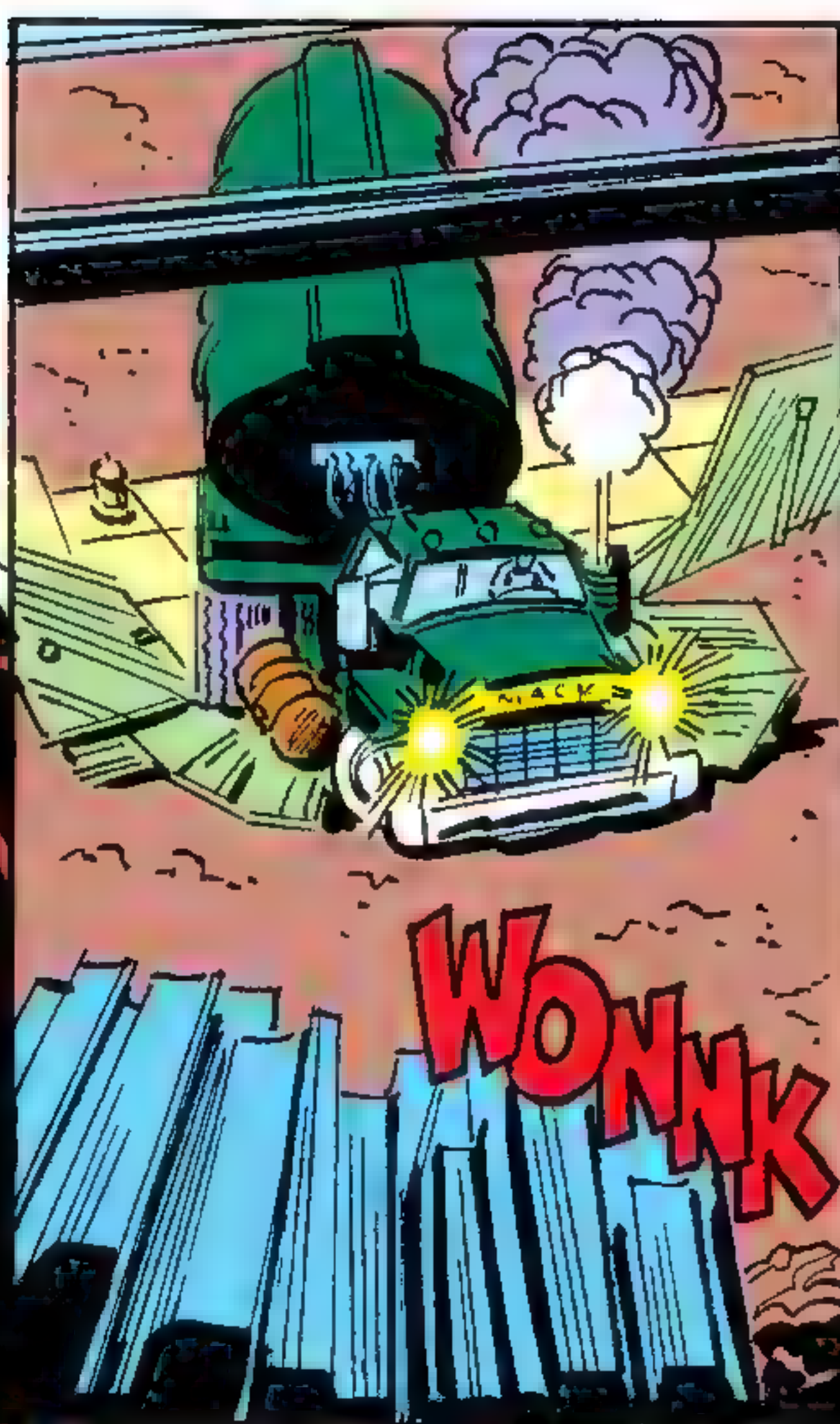




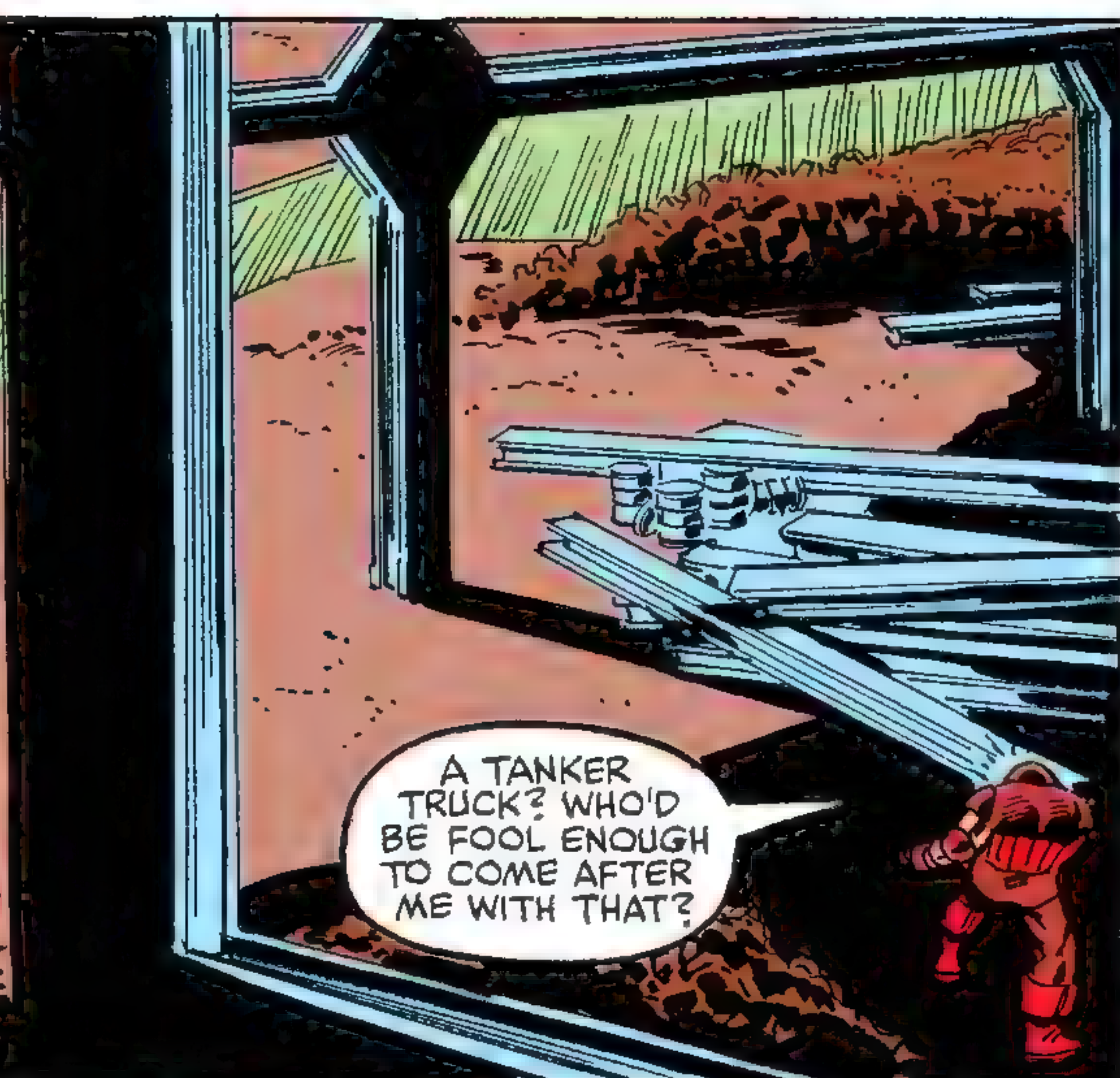


**WONNK  
WONNK**

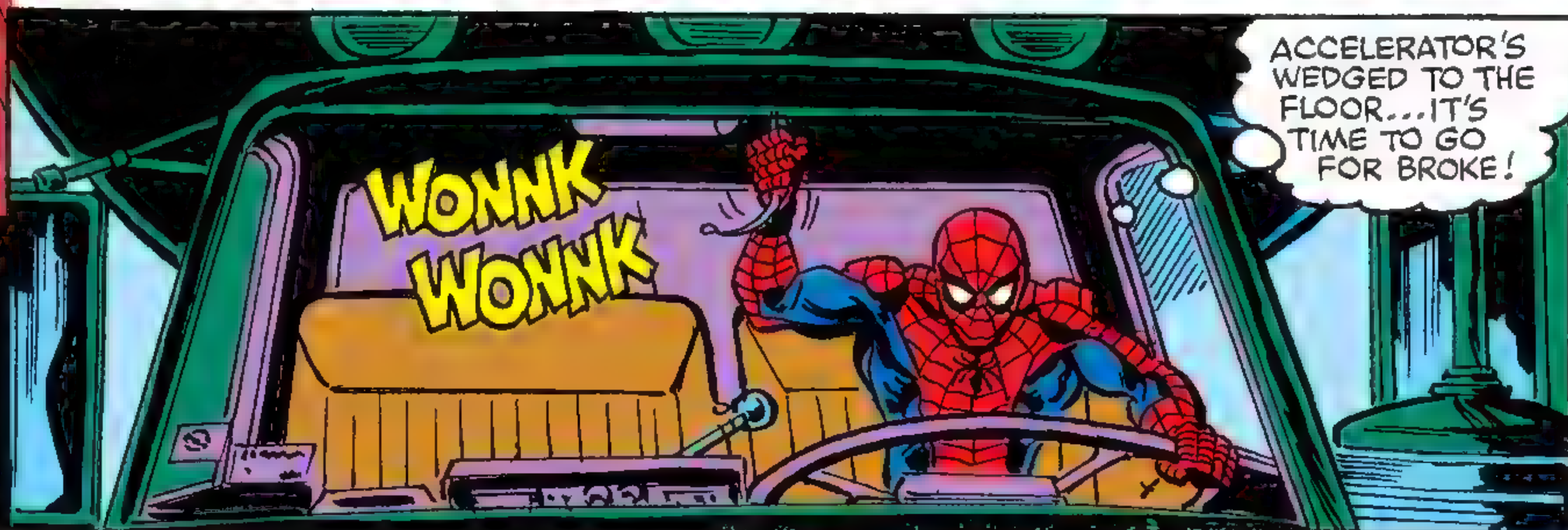
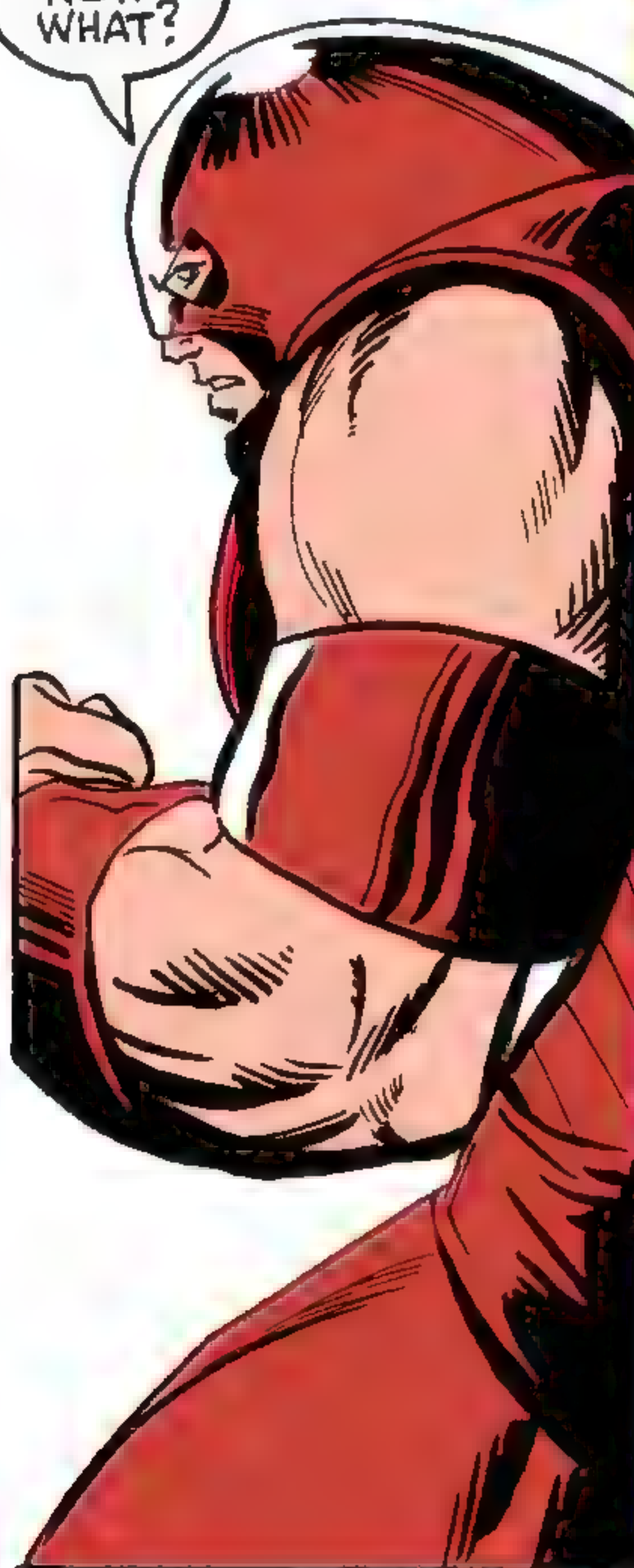
EH?  
NOW  
WHAT?



**WONNK**



A TANKER  
TRUCK? WHO'D  
BE FOOL ENOUGH  
TO COME AFTER  
ME WITH THAT?



ACCELERATOR'S  
WEDGED TO THE  
FLOOR...IT'S  
TIME TO GO  
FOR BROKE!

SPIDER-MAN!  
I SHOULD  
HAVE KNOWN.

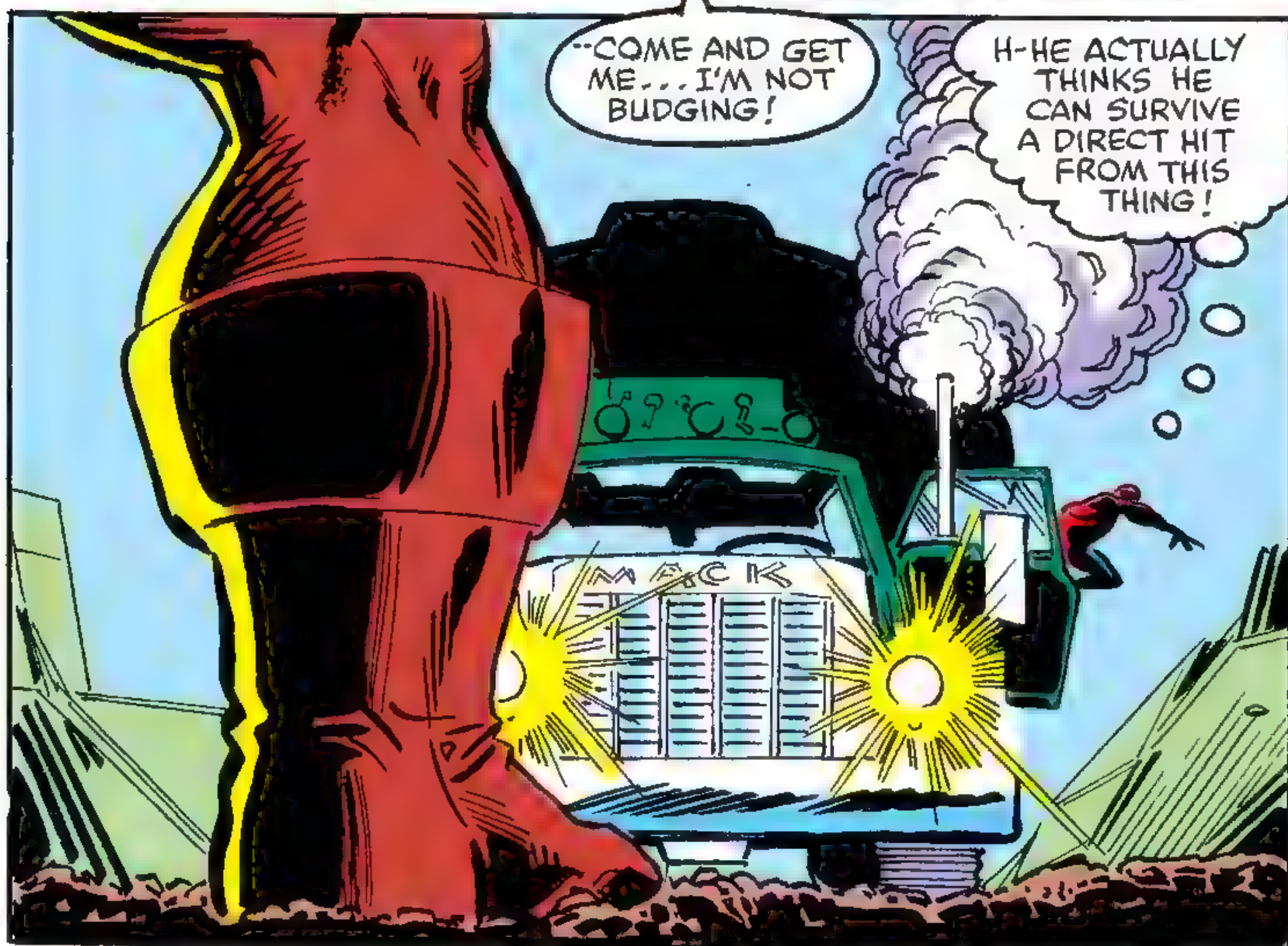


ALL RIGHT, IF  
YOU THINK  
YOU'RE TOUGH  
ENOUGH--



WELL, WHETHER HE  
CAN OR NOT, I  
KNOW I CAN'T!

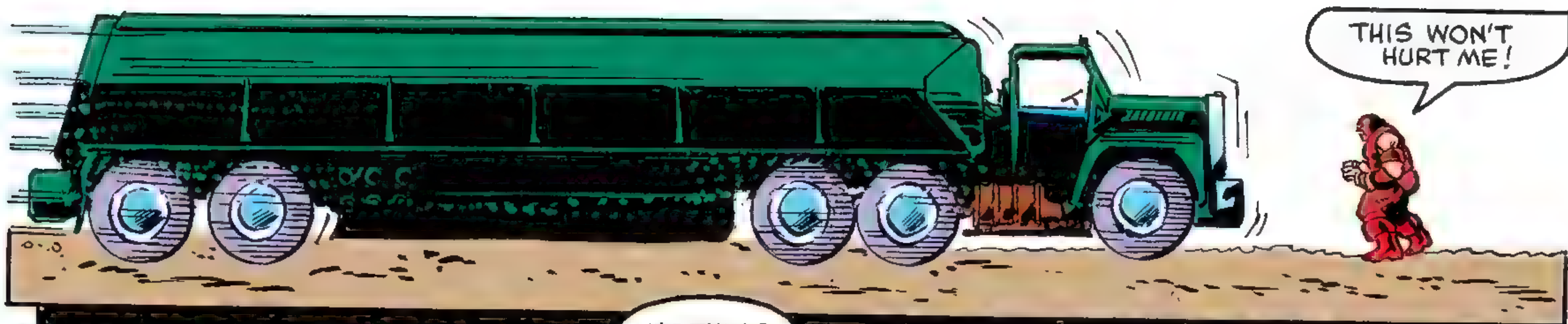
I HAVE  
TO LEAP  
AWAY AS  
FAR AS I  
CAN! WHEN  
THAT THING  
HITS--!



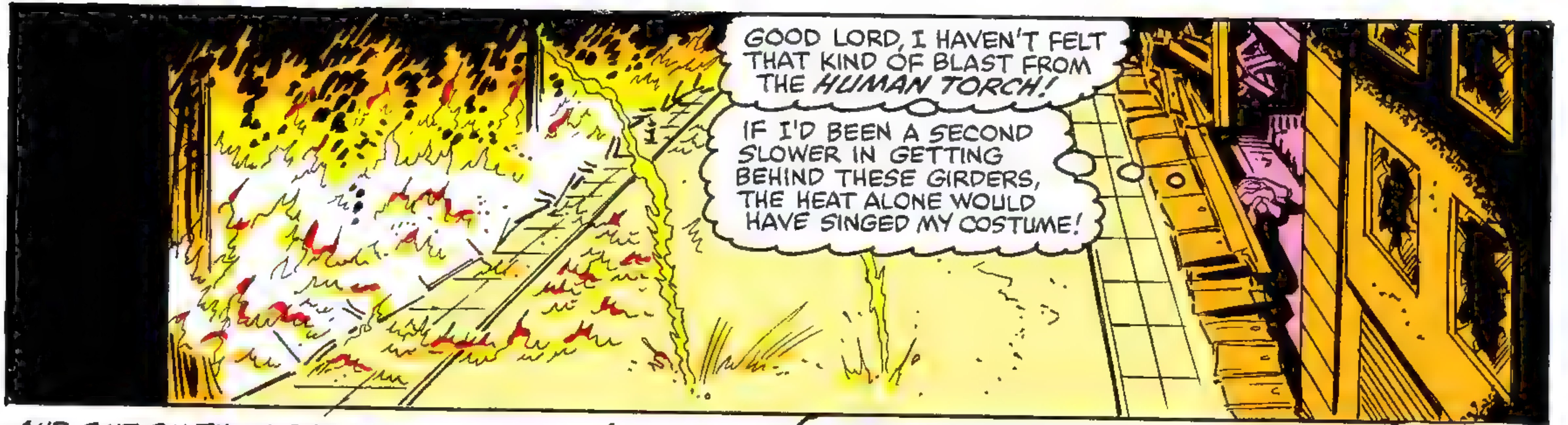
--COME AND GET  
ME... I'M NOT  
BUDGING!

H-HE ACTUALLY  
THINKS HE  
CAN SURVIVE  
A DIRECT HIT  
FROM THIS  
THING!







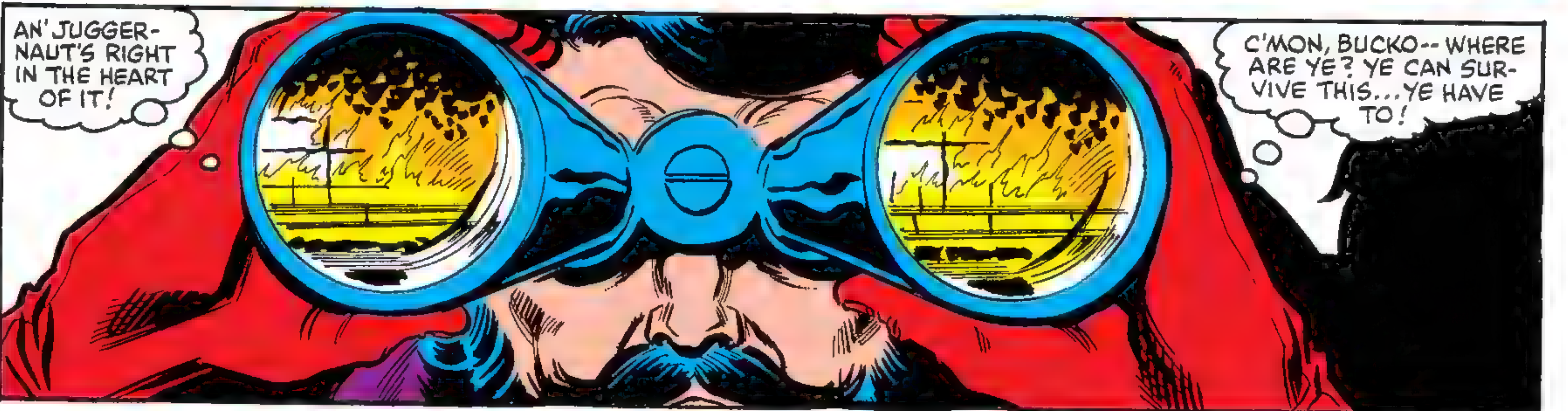
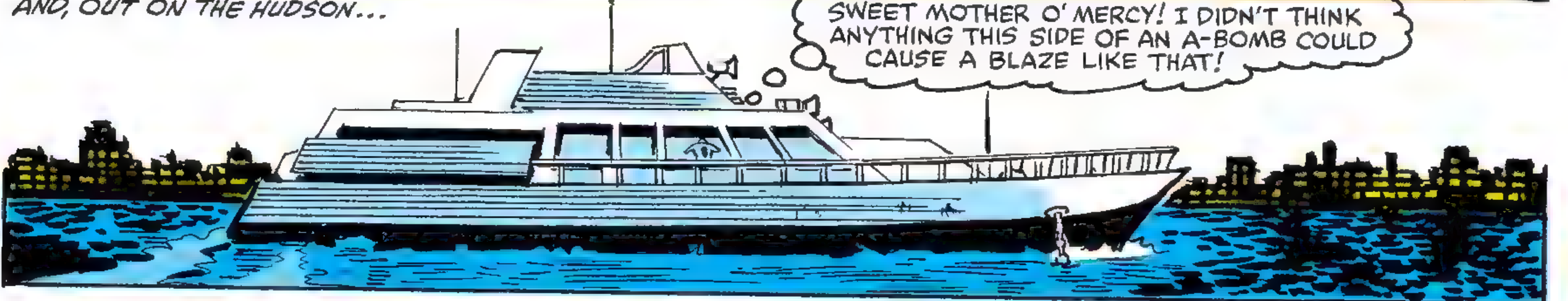


GOOD LORD, I HAVEN'T FELT THAT KIND OF BLAST FROM THE *HUMAN TORCH*!

IF I'D BEEN A SECOND SLOWER IN GETTING BEHIND THESE GIRDERS, THE HEAT ALONE WOULD HAVE SINGED MY COSTUME!

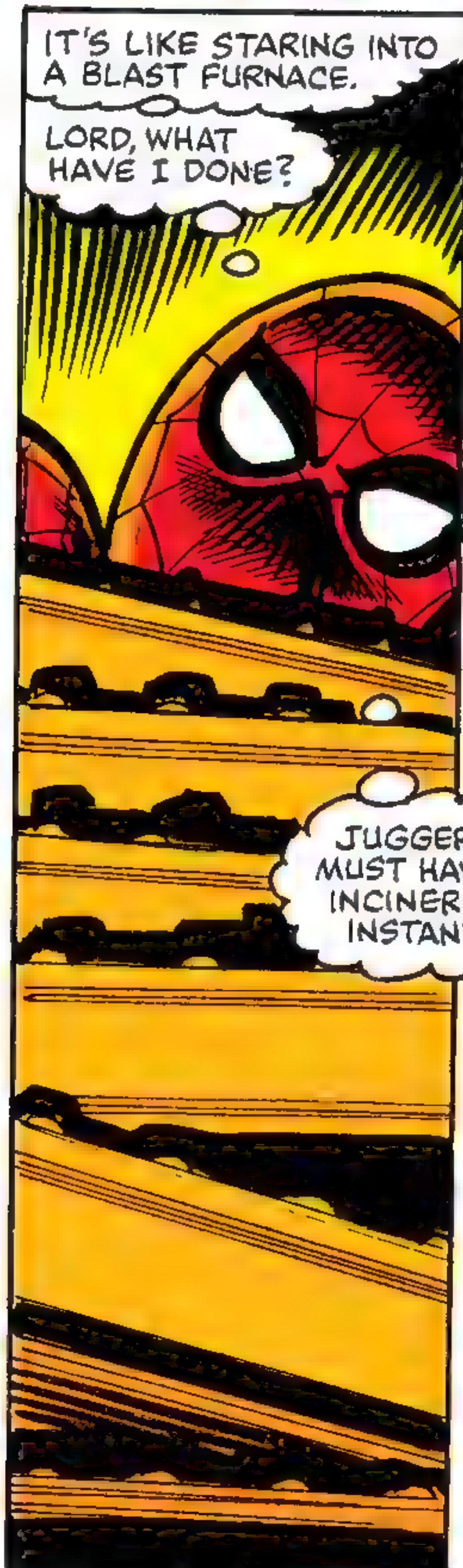
AND, OUT ON THE HUDSON...

SWEET MOTHER O' MERCY! I DIDN'T THINK ANYTHING THIS SIDE OF AN A-BOMB COULD CAUSE A BLAZE LIKE THAT!



AN' JUGGERNAUT'S RIGHT IN THE HEART OF IT!

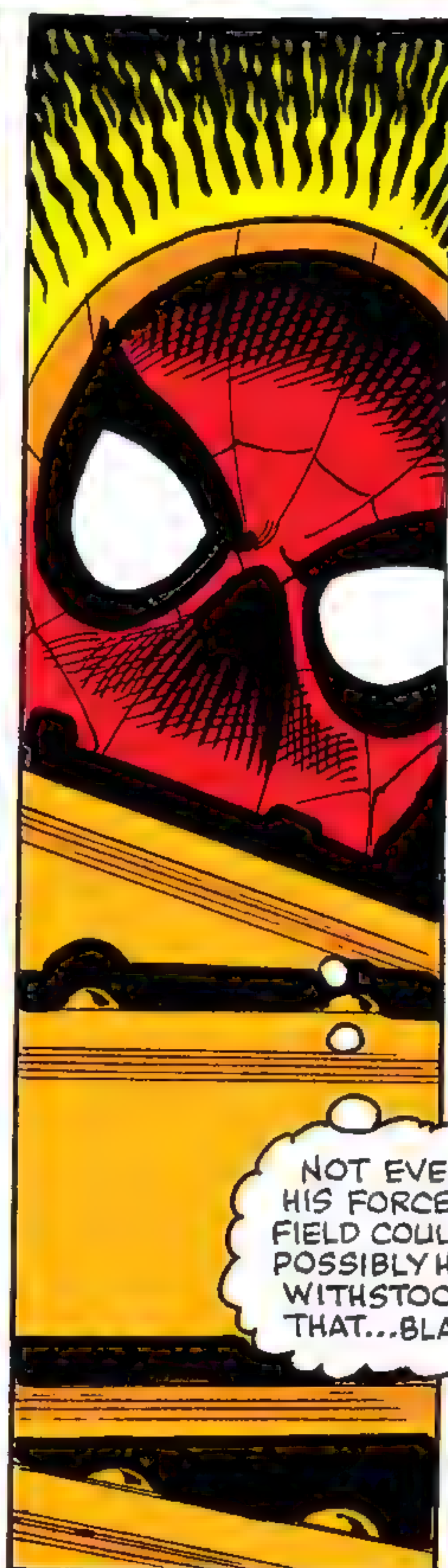
C'MON, BUCKO-- WHERE ARE YE? YE CAN SURVIVE THIS...YE HAVE TO!



IT'S LIKE STARING INTO A BLAST FURNACE.

LORD, WHAT HAVE I DONE?

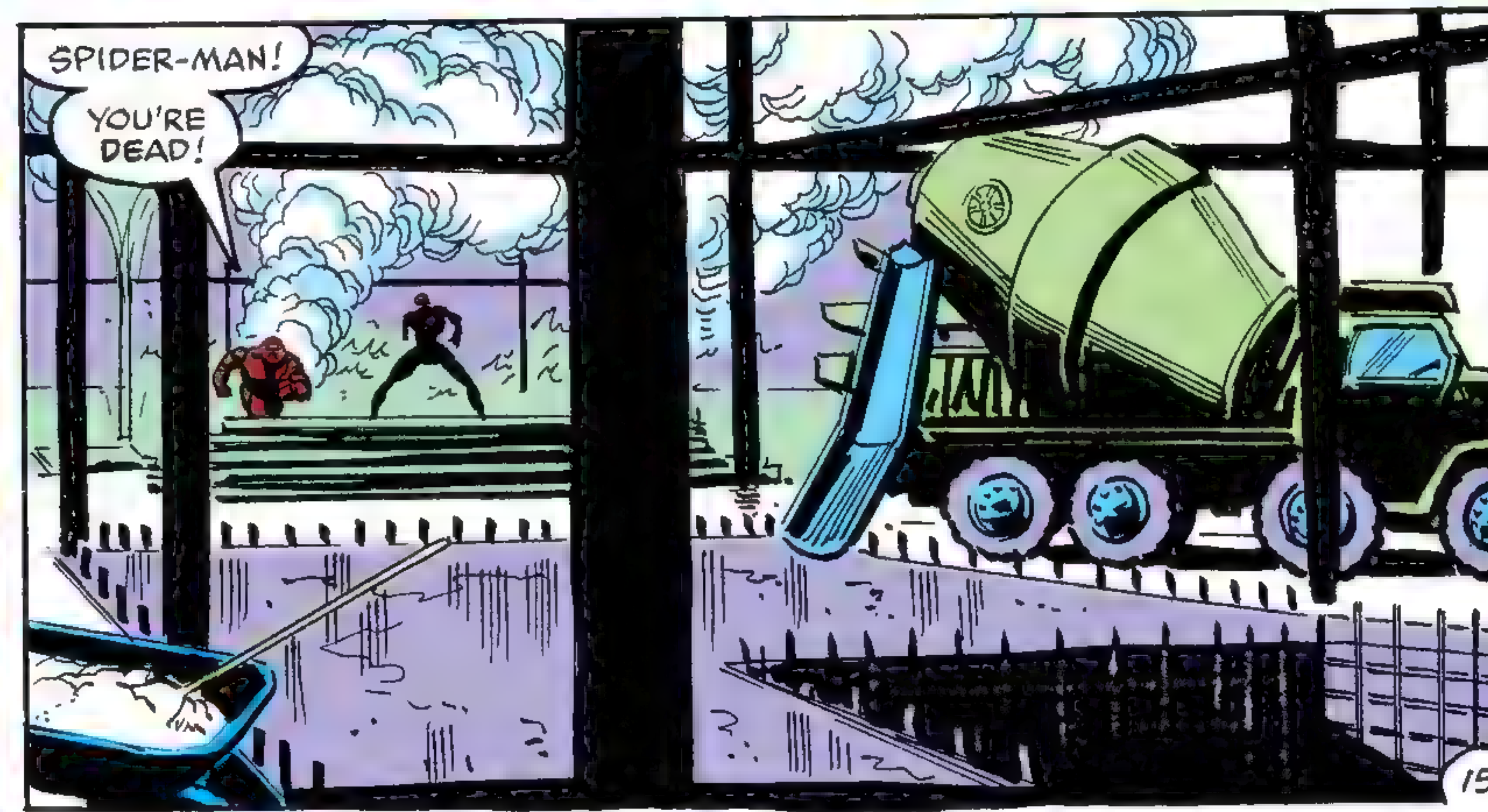
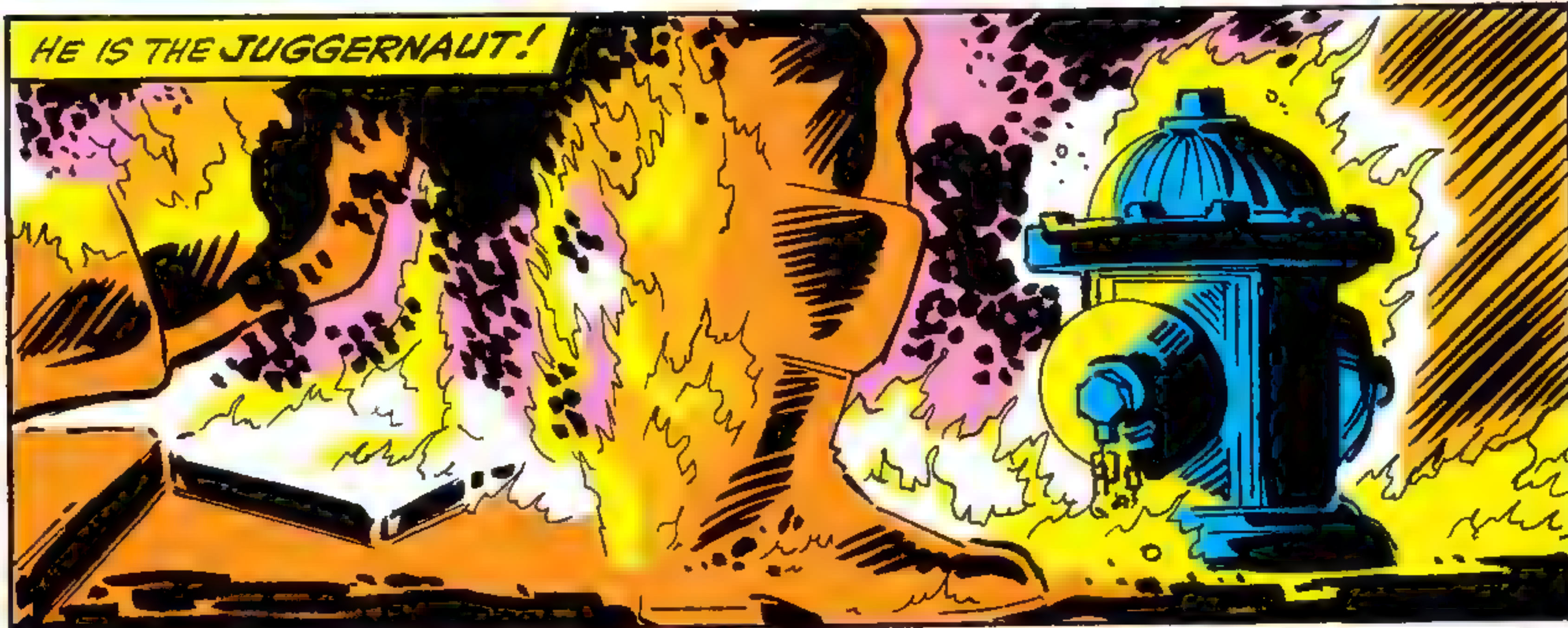
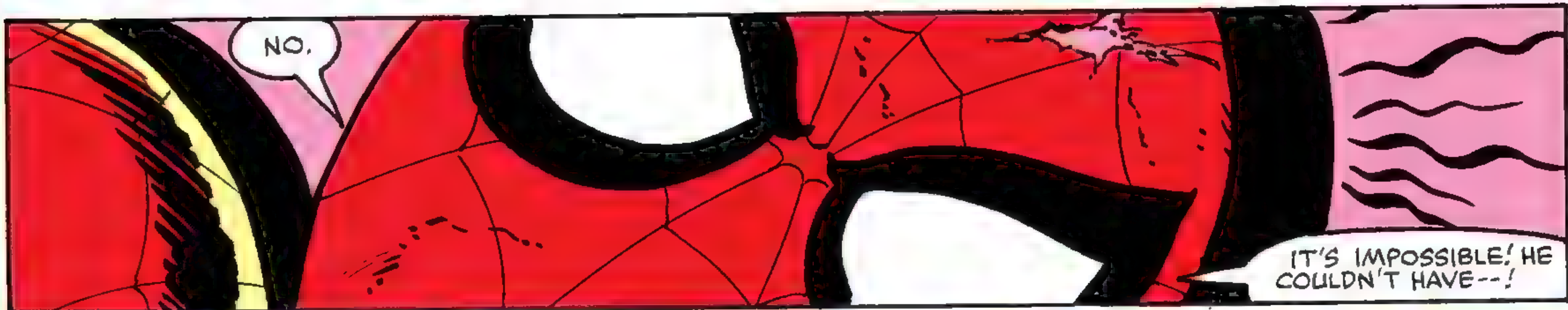
JUGGERNAUT MUST HAVE BEEN INCINERATED INSTANTLY!



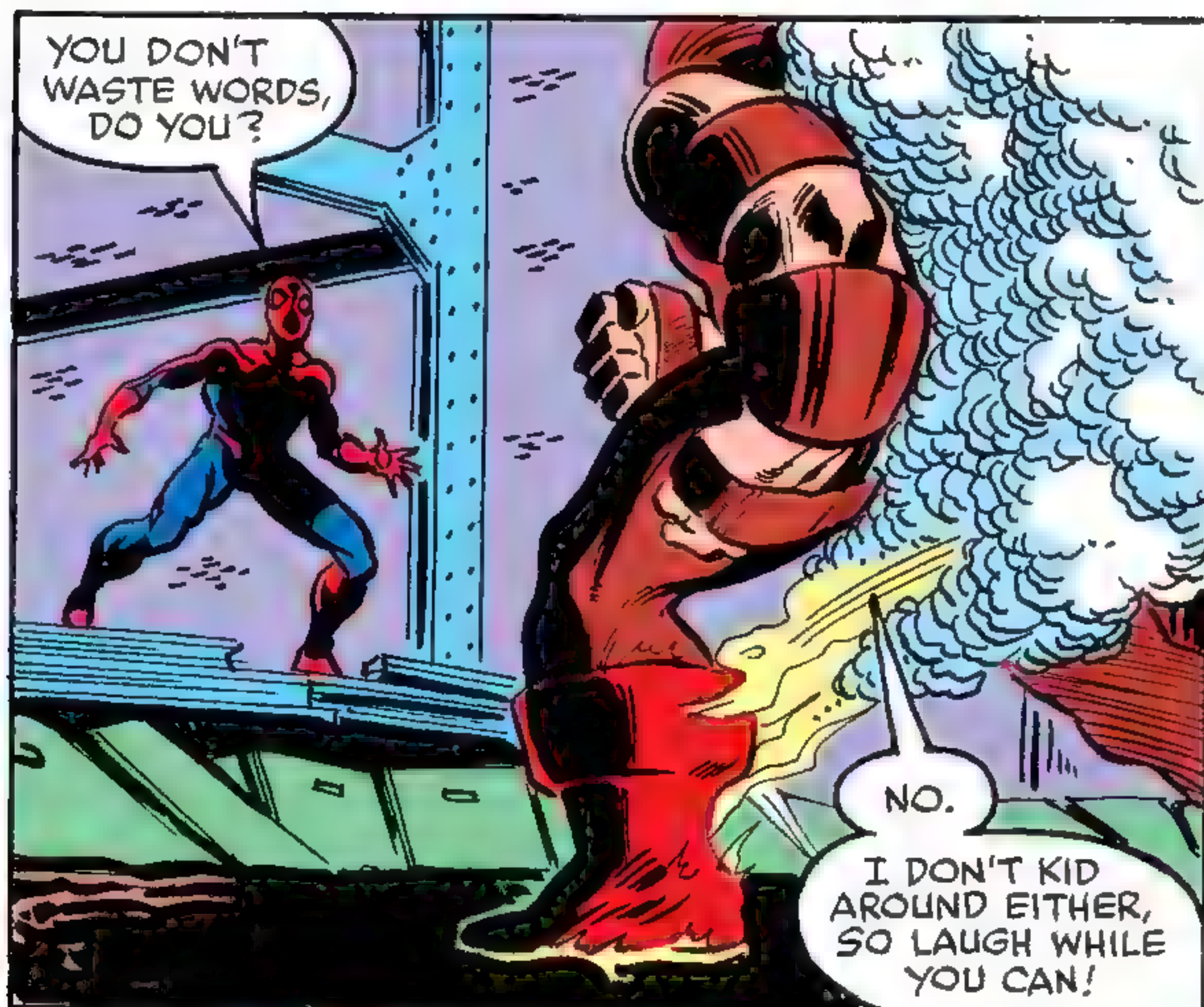
NOT EVEN HIS FORCE-FIELD COULD POSSIBLY HAVE WITHSTOOD... THAT...BLAST?







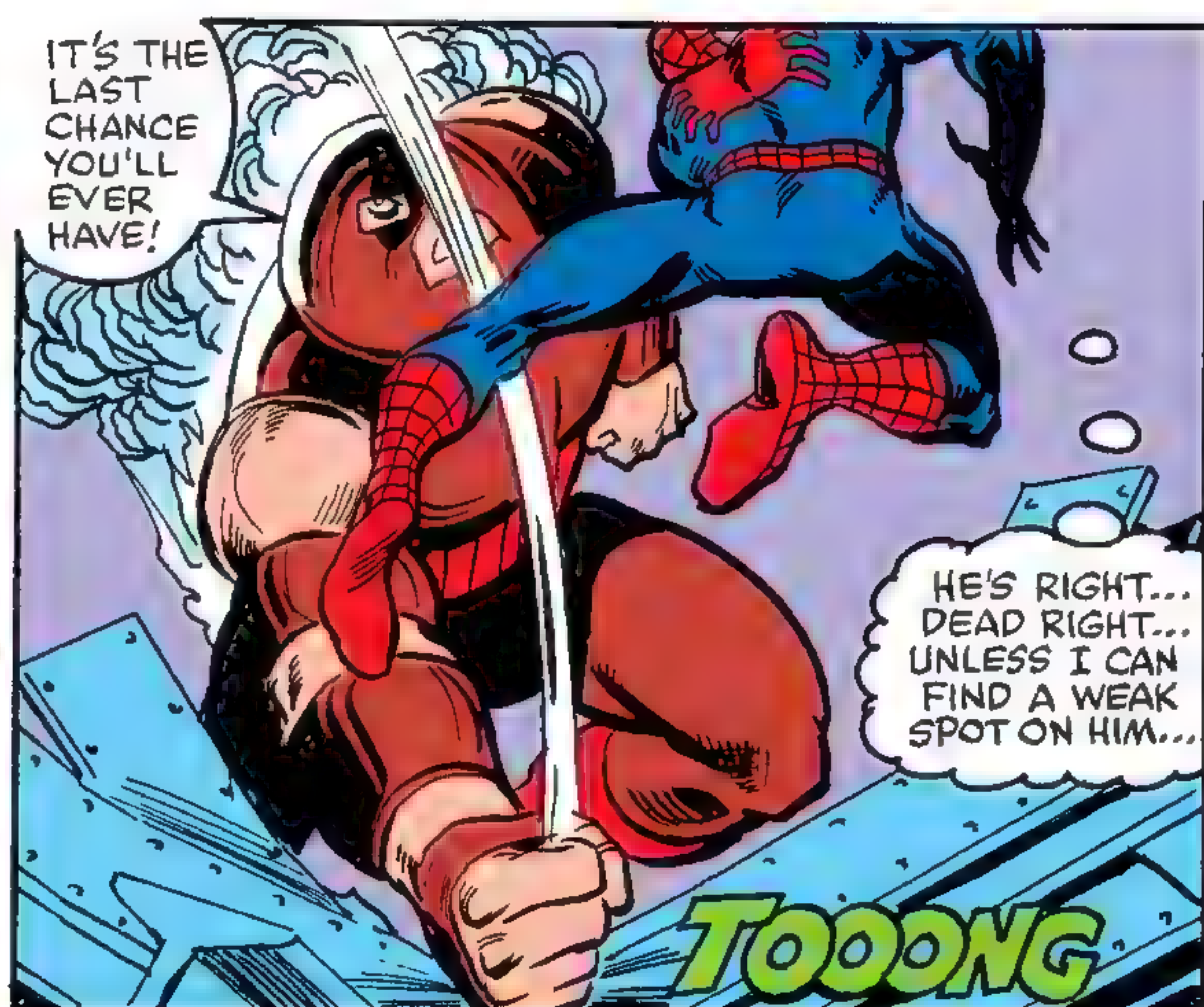




YOU DON'T WASTE WORDS, DO YOU?

NO.

I DON'T KID AROUND EITHER, SO LAUGH WHILE YOU CAN!



IT'S THE LAST CHANCE YOU'LL EVER HAVE!

HE'S RIGHT... DEAD RIGHT... UNLESS I CAN FIND A WEAK SPOT ON HIM...

TOOONG



...AND THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE THAT CAN BE!

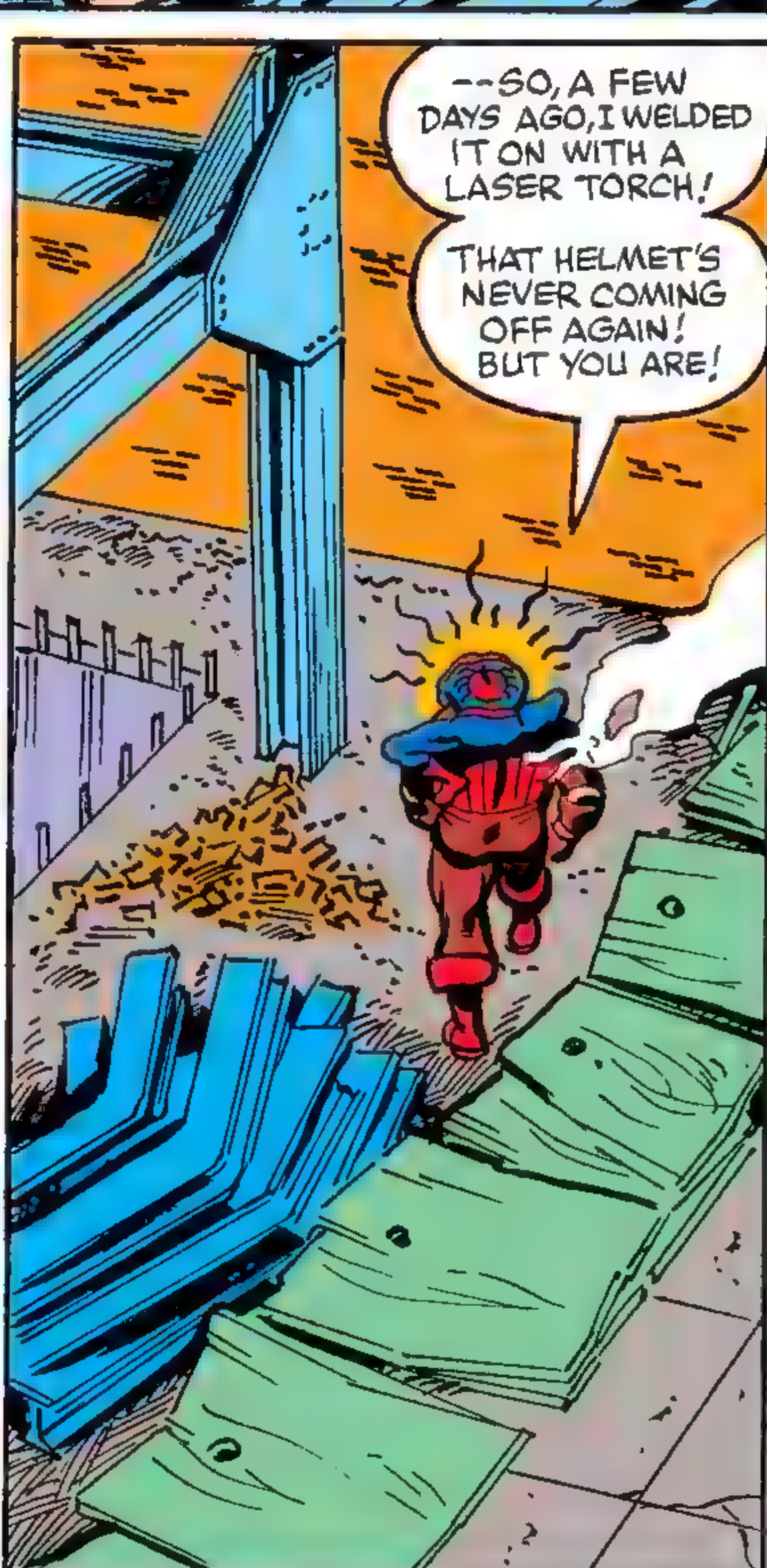
TELL YA WHAT, LAUGHING BOY-- BEFORE YOU END MY CAREER, I'D LIKE A QUICK PEEK AT YOUR KISSER! OKAY?

HAVE TO DO THIS FAST! THE WATER COOLED HIM OFF, BUT HIS BACK'S STILL STEAMING HOT!



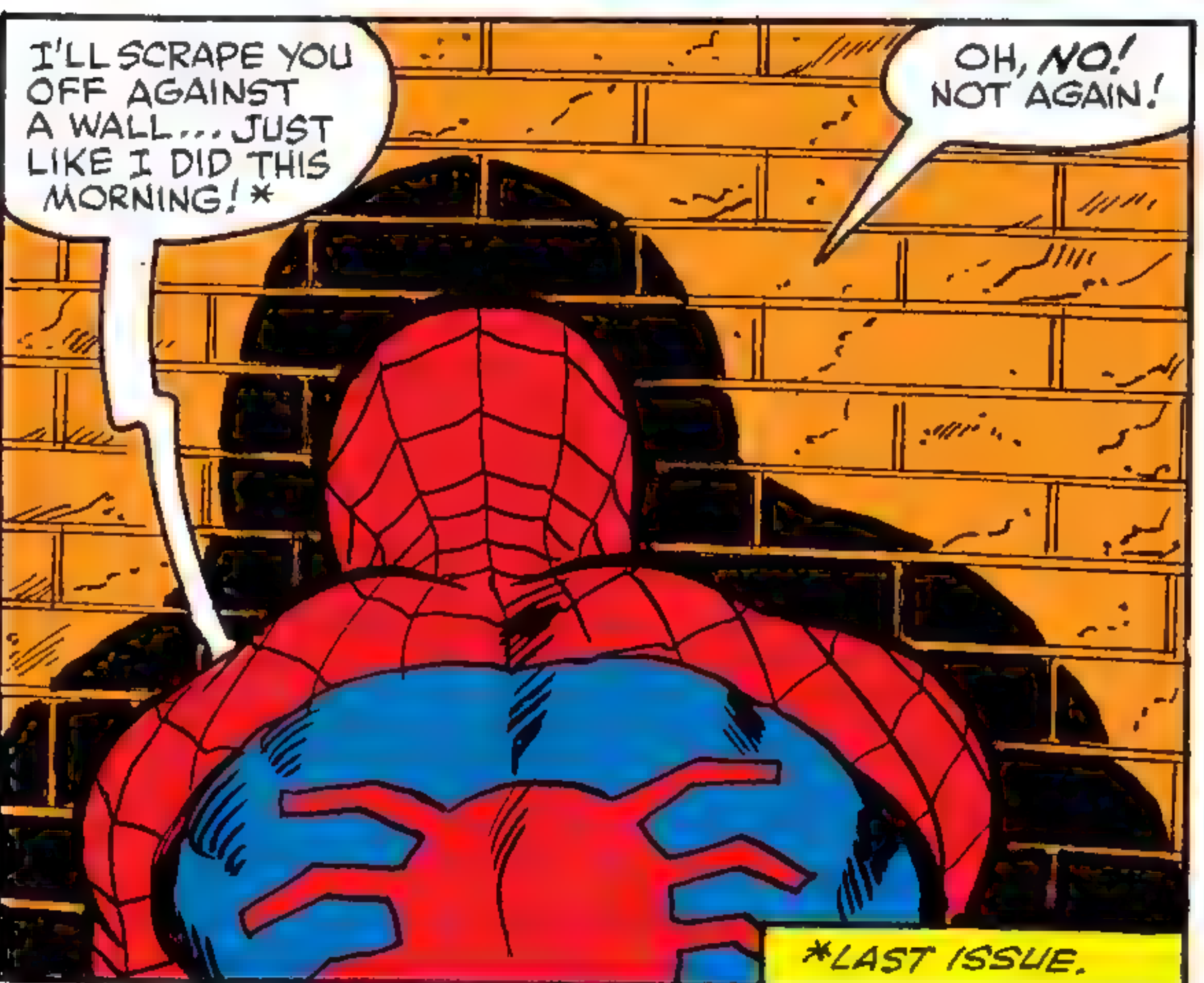
UGH! LET'S JUST UGH! TAKE THIS UHN!

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING, AND IT WON'T WORK. TOO MANY PEOPLE HAVE YANKED MY HELMET OFF BEFORE--



--SO, A FEW DAYS AGO, I WELDED IT ON WITH A LASER TORCH!

THAT HELMET'S NEVER COMING OFF AGAIN! BUT YOU ARE!



I'LL SCRAPE YOU OFF AGAINST A WALL... JUST LIKE I DID THIS MORNING! \*

OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!

\*LAST ISSUE.

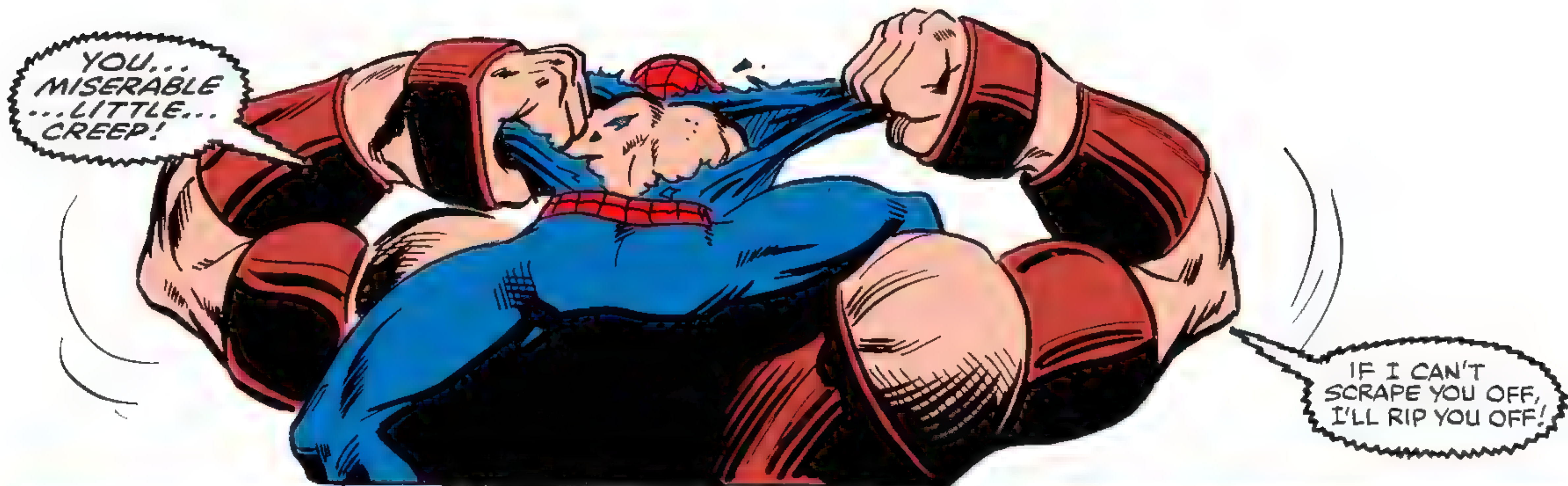


HEY!

THAT HELMET CAN BE A LIABILITY, CAN'T IT, JUGGY?

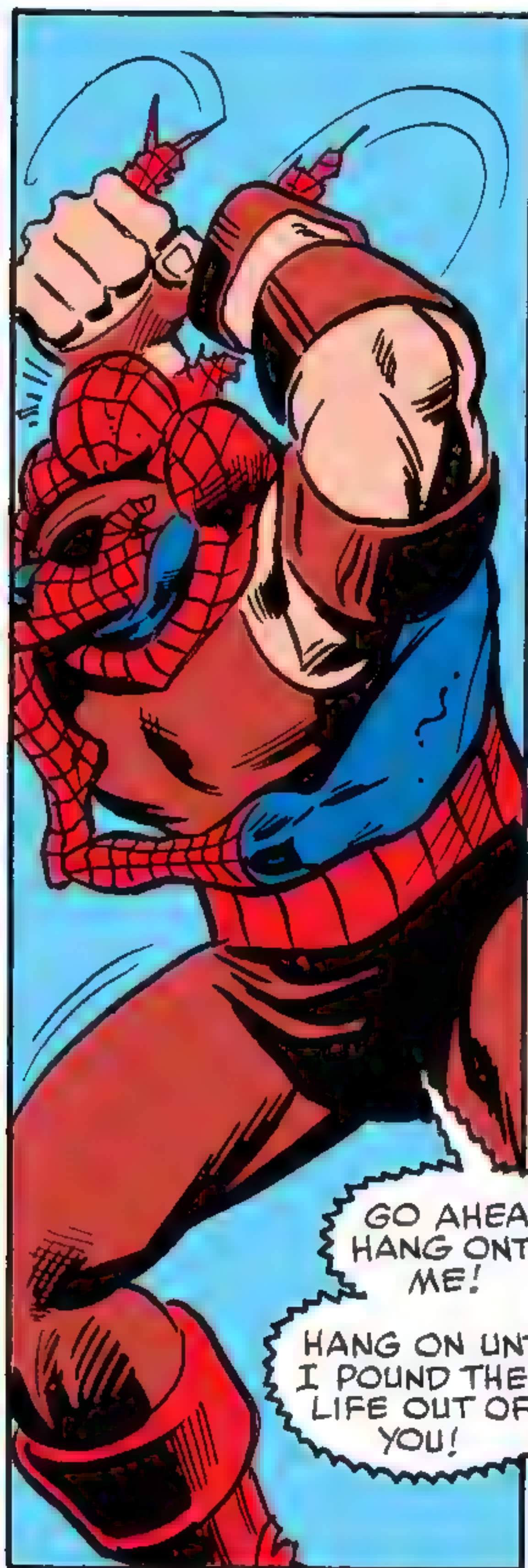
FOR INSTANCE-- IF I COVER YOUR LI'L EYE-HOLES, YOU CAN'T SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING!



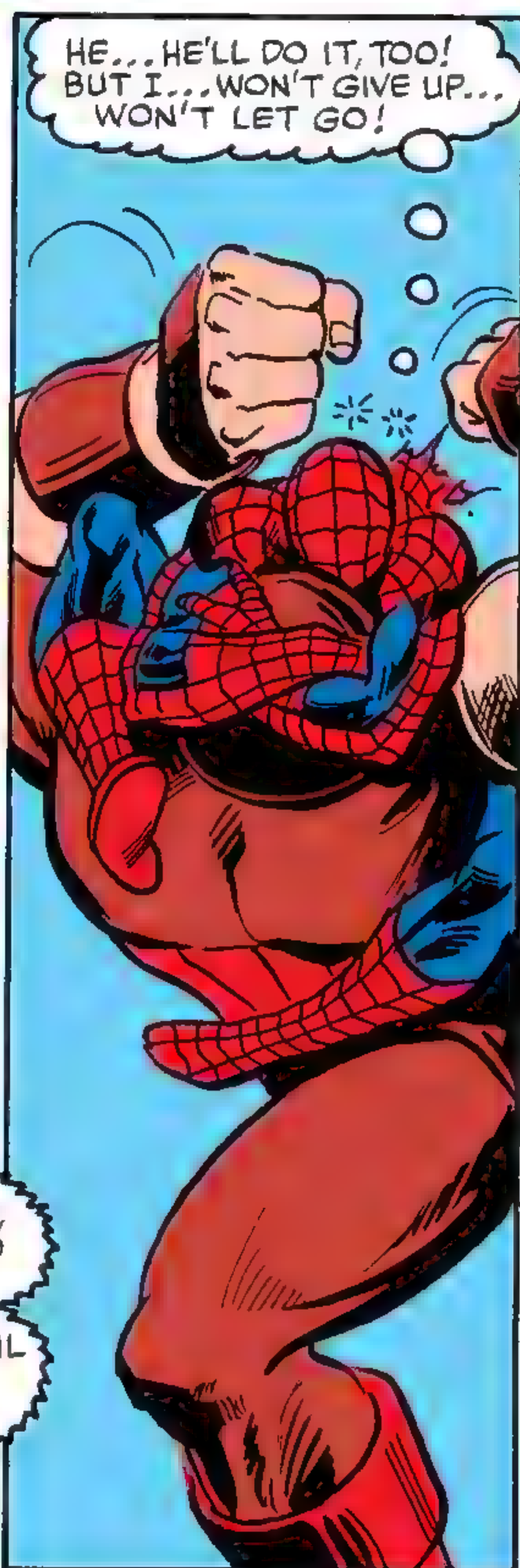


YOU... MISERABLE... LITTLE... CREEP!

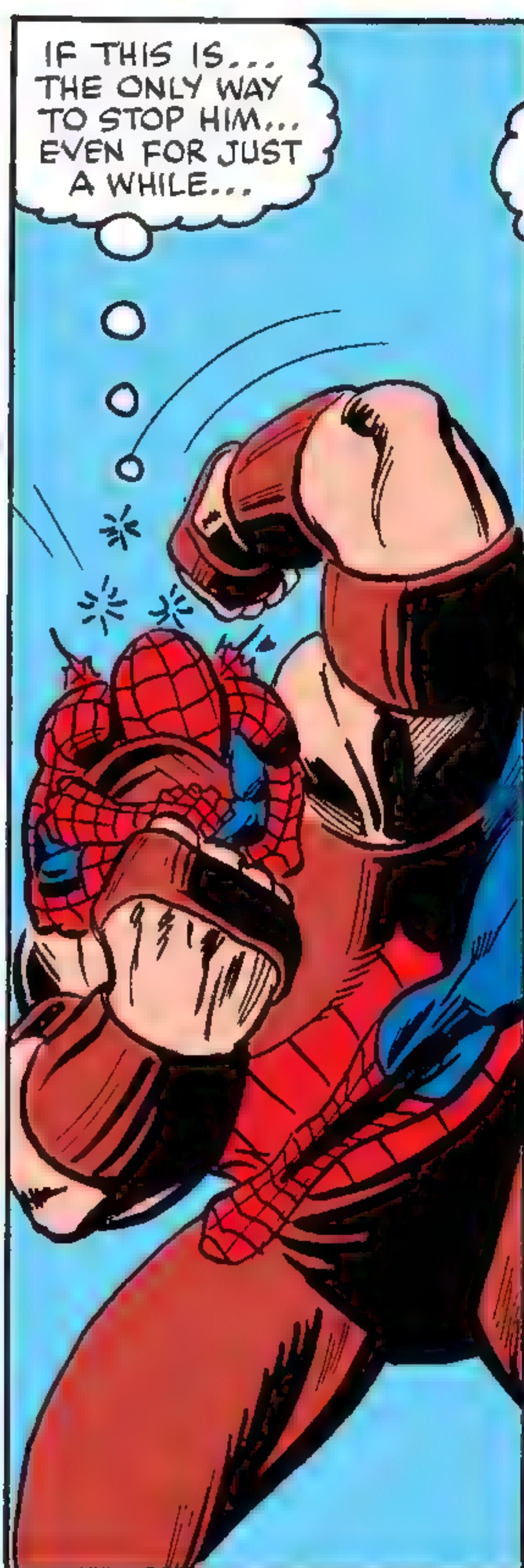
IF I CAN'T SCRAPE YOU OFF, I'LL RIP YOU OFF!



GO AHEAD, HANG ONTO ME!  
HANG ON UNTIL I POUND THE LIFE OUT OF YOU!



HE... HE'LL DO IT, TOO! BUT I... WON'T GIVE UP... WON'T LET GO!

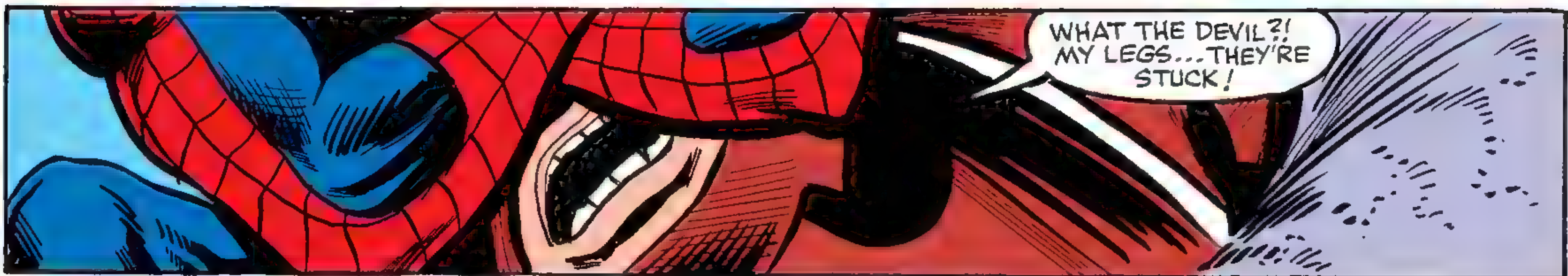


IF THIS IS... THE ONLY WAY TO STOP HIM... EVEN FOR JUST A WHILE...

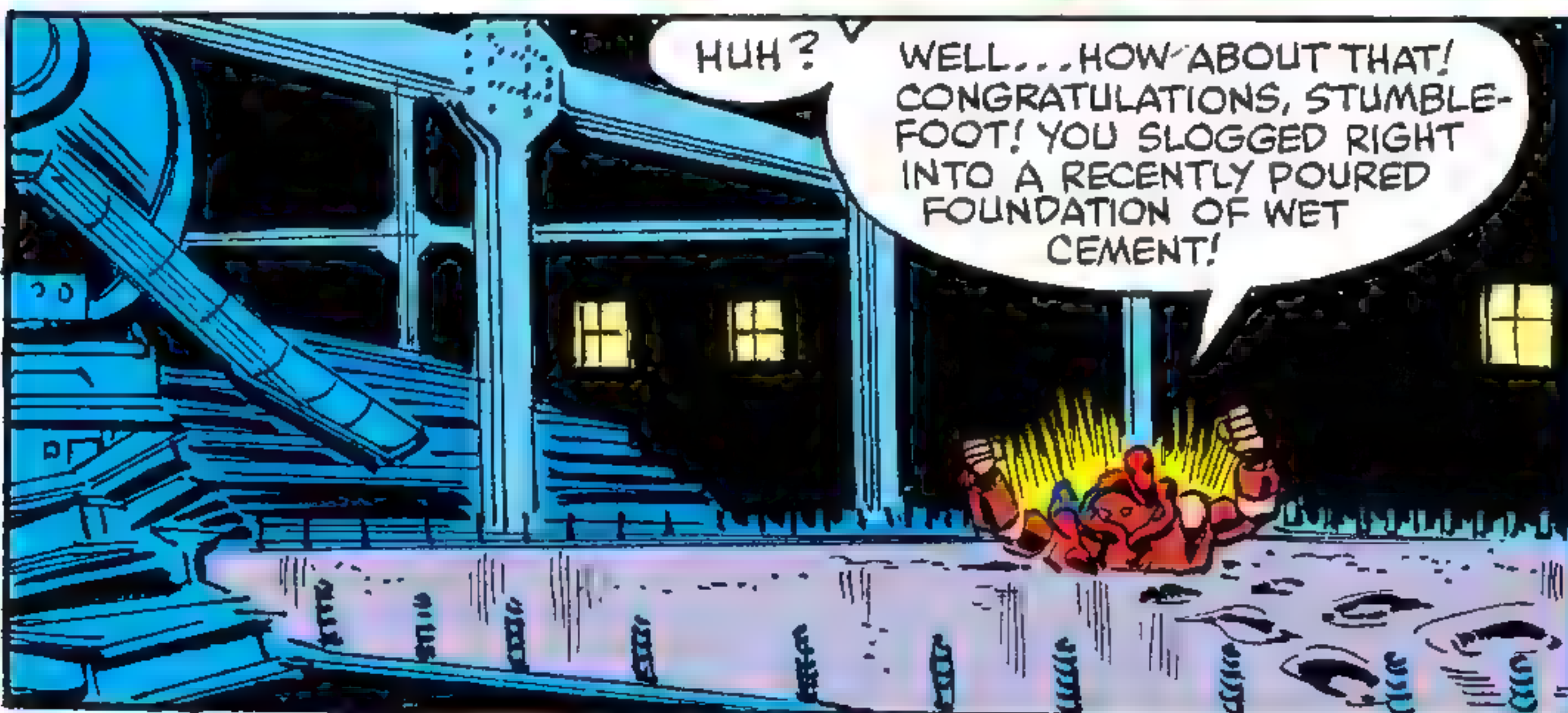


... I HAVE TO DO IT. I OWE IT... TO MADAME WEB... TO ALL THE PEOPLE WHO DEPEND ON GUYS LIKE ME! THAT'S MY...

... RESPONSIBILITY. GOTTA HOLD ON! BUT IT HURTS... OH, MAN, IT HURTS!



WHAT THE DEVIL?! MY LEGS... THEY'RE STUCK!



HUH? WELL... HOW ABOUT THAT! CONGRATULATIONS, STUMBLE-FOOT! YOU SLOGGED RIGHT INTO A RECENTLY POURED FOUNDATION OF WET CEMENT!





